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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

AMERICAN INDIAN.

Oh! pity the fate of the high minded Indian,
Driven afar from his dear native land,
For the wretched, and poor benighted American,
Falls by the white man's merciless hand.

Hark! how he cries to his father's great spirit,
Who shall in his time redress his sad wrong,
Imploring he cries, once more to inherit,
The lands which in justice to him should belong.

We pray thee, Great Spirit once more restore us,
The lands which our fathers so long had possessed
Restore us, restore us, we pray thee restore us,
And let us not wander forlorn and distressed.

No arm, but the arm of the mighty can save us,
And bring us again to our dear native home,
No hand but thine own can ever relieve us,
To rob the poor Indian, the white men have come.

Sad is the fate of our ill-treated nation,
Now driven afar to the wild rocky shore,
Grant then we pray thee, O grant us salvation
From en'mies who rage, and incessantly roar.

W. A.

THE DEATH WALTZ.

BY CHARLES P. ISLEY.

CHAPTER THE FIRST.

'Hear me, Laure, I am poor—miserably poor! I am too old to work, and I cannot beg. My property—the small remnant that remains—is even now attached and must soon be put under the hammer. Starvation absolutely stares me in the face, and the prisoner's cell must be my abiding place.'

'Do not say so, father—oh, do not say so!'

'It is the truth, my child—the bitter truth, I am a ruined man!' and Mr. D'Introux walked the room in great agitation.

'Cannot I assist you, father?—I am young—have strength—we can live economically—I am ready and willing to give up all, and work.'

'My dear child, what can *you* do! I do not doubt your willingness, but brought up as you have been, it is idle to think of it. There is but one thing in which you can relieve me—what that is you already know.'

A long and painful silence followed this conversation, during which the daughter, a beautiful girl of about nineteen, appeared to be agitated with conflicting emotions. At one time an unusual paleness chased the color from her cheeks; then a burning flush lit up her face, while the veins on her forehead swelled out almost to bursting. The father watched with intense interest his child's excitement.

'Father!' at last said the girl, and her face became as she spoke, of deathly whiteness, while her voice trembled so that her utterance was difficult—'Father, I submit—it shall be so—do with me as you please!'

'My child!—my dear—dear child!' said the father, as he caught her in his arms and, overpowered with emotion, shed burning tears upon her neck—"I cannot—will not ask it of you—it is too much. Laure, you are free—think not of my request. I will give up all—beg—starve—die in prison, sooner than demand such a sacrifice—you are at liberty!'

For a moment a wild expression of delight passed over the countenance of the young girl. It was but momentary; and collecting her strength, she replied with firmness, but in a sad tone—'No father—great as is the sacrifice, I know my duty—it shall be made—I will marry him—you may convey to him my assent!'

The father pressed her convulsively to his bosom, imprinted a kiss on her cold forehead, then hurried out of the room.

'The die is cast!'—said the daughter as she sunk into a chair and buried her face in her hands—'the die is cast!'

Long and bitter was the conflict in her heart—love struggling with duty; and long she remained in the same position, unconscious of every thing but one harrowing thought—the assent she had given her father.

Laure was the sole survivor of a large family of children. Death had called one after another—brothers and sisters, and at last her mother, until father and daughter were all that remained. On Laure was concentrated all that parental affection which was once divided among the departed; and her father was the recipient of that love, which was once lavished on companions and mother.

Mr. D'Introux had retired from business with a comfortable competency, at rather an advanced age. The dispersion of his family prevented his finding that enjoyment in retirement which he had looked forward to with so much expectation. Instead of gliding down the declivity of life gently and smoothly, as he had pictured to himself, he was destined to find that descent a rough and thorny path. As he followed in rapid succession child after child, and at last the partner of his bosom to the grave, he was suddenly taught that bitter lesson, which, sooner or later, all must learn, that life is but a pilgrimage of sorrow. Nor was death, sad as were his teachings, his only schoolmaster. He was taught from another source this same truth. Owing to a combination of circumstances, which are too well known and felt in this country at the present day, he suddenly found himself reduced to poverty. An inactive life is not a life for the man who has tasted of the bitter cup. He requires action—perpetual action. He must live in excitement. It is the food of grief. The moment he sits down seeking rest, that moment he feels the tooth eating into his heart, and he is forced to rush again into the whirl of business to escape from—himself!

Mr. D'Introux, was thus forced to seek in the bustle of life that relief which was denied him in retirement. The rage for speculation was at its height; he embarked recklessly the whole of his property on the uncertain ocean, and in a short time saw the labor of many years swallowed up—leaving not a fragment of the wreck behind. He was a ruined man—he knew it—his friends knew it—but they could not administer to his necessities, for, in common with all, their fortunes were shattered by the same tempest. A dark cloud hung over him—not a single ray of light was there to pierce the gloom. His mind was on the rack: not for himself—for it was of but little moment to him whether his remaining years were to be spent in want and suffering, or in the sunshine of fortune. The talisman of life was broken—his earthly hope had all been crushed. It was the thought of leaving his daughter on the chance charity of a cold world that tortured his mind.

A ray of light broke in upon his darkness. The son of a deceased friend—a young man of great wealth and sterling worth, solicited the hand of Laure. Mr. D'Introux honestly unfolded to his young friend the state of his affairs, and informed him that the hand he sought was portionless. This disposition affected not the feelings of young Lamartine other than by giving a new impulse to his intentions. He had often been thrown into the company of Laure, and her dazzling beauty, joined to a mind and heart equally attractive, had excited his admiration and won his love.

In France, it is well known, the wishes of the child are seldom consulted in affairs of the heart. It is the parent's province to decide, and the child's to obey. Mr. D'Introux was an exception to this general rule. He referred Lamartine to his daughter, giving his sanction to his suit, but yielding to her the right of decision.

Through the medium of the father the proposal was made. Availing herself of the privilege granted her, she expressed her unwillingness to enter into an engagement. Her father begged her, before she returned a final answer, to consider of the proposal. He had hardly doubted of Lamartine's success. He was one every way calculated to win the esteem of a young heart, and Mr. D'Introux knew that his daughter regarded highly his good qualities, he, therefore, urged her to consider the advantages of the offer, and seconded the appeal by expressing his strong wishes for the union.

Sometime elapsed before he called upon his daughter for her decision, and he was pained to find that her views remained unaltered. Heretofore he had concealed his situation from his child, but he now felt it his duty to state the whole truth to her. He painted to her his desperate circumstances—told her he was ruined, and that in a short time, in all probability, he would be homeless. He spoke to her of the hopes he had built on this union, and finally received her reluctant assent, as we have already seen.

CHAPTER THE SECOND.

The door opened, and a young man, with a countenance strikingly expressive, but with a very modest bearing, entered the room, and approaching the table, placed a wreath of freshly gathered flowers gently on the head of the abstracted girl. She heeded it not, but kept her face buried in her hands, immovable as the sculptured marble.

'Bright dreams attend thee, fair Coz!' said the youth, as he tapped her lightly on the shoulder.

'Henri, is it you?' said Laure, starting from her reverie—'when did you come in?'

'This moment, cousin—and you asleep, when you should have been ready to take our promised walk! But you look pale, Laure—strangely pale! and tears, too—tears upon your birth day!'

The poor girl buried her face again in her hands and in the agitation which shook her frame, the wreath fell from her head to the feet of her astonished cousin.

'Tell me, Laure—tell me, what has happened?' said the young man with passionate earnestness.

''Tis nothing, Henri—nothing!' replied Laure, raising her face, on which a deeper pallor, if possible, rested—'I feel better now—'twas but a sudden indisposition'—and her voice trembled, as the words fell coldly and slowly from her lips. 'Have you seen my father?' She continued, after a short pause, during which she had in some degree recovered her composure.

'I passed him just before I came in—he was in close conversation with ——'

'Lamartine!' said Laure, interrupting him hastily—while a burning blush crimsoned her cheeks for a moment, and then left them pale as before.

'Yes—' replied Henri—'Lamartine—what of him?' and he eyed his cousin with an earnestness that abashed her.

'He is—my father—Oh! Henri—he will tell you all!—leave me now—my father will tell you all!' And the poor girl threw herself into a chair and burst into a passionate flood of tears; while her cousin, confused—fearing—he knew not what—after gazing for a short time in silence on the weeping girl, with a sadder heart than he ever had before obeyed her request.

Henri Paoli was a few years older than Laure. From childhood they had been companions; and since death had made such havoc in her family they had become more closely knit together—like shoots of the same parent vine—exhibiting the endearing relation of brother and sister. At an early age Henri lost his father, who left but a bare competency to his widow. After his father's decease Paoli engaged himself as a clerk in a large mercantile house, where his faithfulness in the discharge of his duties won for him the regard of his employers, and when he became of age, which period had but recently occurred, he was admitted as a partner in the firm. His prospects were now fair, and the future opened brightly before him.

We said he left Laure with a sadder heart than he ever before experienced. The condition in which he found his cousin—her tears and broken exclamations—the name of Lamartine so hurriedly uttered, awoke in his mind many bitter doubts and fears. The veil was torn aside. He suddenly learned the secret of his own heart. Laure was revealed to him—not as the playmate of his youth—the cousin and sister—but as the worshipped idol of his affections. With this knowledge came bitterness—desolation—despair. He knew Lamartine—he knew his worth—he was often in the habit of meeting him at his uncle's, but he never looked upon him as an aspirant for the hand of Laure. He now recalled his many attentions—his marked regard for her, and he wondered at his former blindness. He knew not how his cousin stood affected towards him—he only knew that she esteemed him highly as a friend and acquaintance.

And Laure, she, too, in the innocence of her heart never dreamed that she regarded Henri with more than a sister's affection. But the spell was now broken; and as she was called to bestow her hand on another, the truth came fully upon her, with all its withering influence. A thousand times was she on the point of recalling the assent she had given her father: but a thought of his situation—of the hopes he had built on her marriage—of evils which were to be averted by it, restrained her.

CHAPTER THE THIRD.

It was evening. In a chamber dimly lighted, gathered around a bed stood two or three persons watching with intense eagerness the person who occupied it. Their anxious and watchful countenances spoke plainly of the sympathy felt for the sufferer. That sufferer was young Paoli. That night was the turning point of his existence—before the morning dawned his fate would probably be decided. The scale preponderated fearfully against him. Soon after the events mentioned in the last chapter, Henri learned the whole circumstances in relation to his cousin. His uncle made known to him his situation, and explained to him the advantages of the union and his reasons why he was so urgent for its accomplishment. Laure would have a home in the event of his being taken away, and he also would not be driven to struggle anew with that world of which he was so weary. In the home of his son-in-law he looked for that repose and quietness which his age and peculiar situation demanded. Henri heard all this in silence—as the victim hears his sentence of condemnation from which there is no appeal. He manfully subdued his passion: but the barb had found its way to his heart, and it rankled there.

Time rolled on. By degrees he ceased visiting his cousin, for her presence only caused him misery. He kept the secret of his love locked within his own breast, and, like a hidden fire, it preyed upon him, overmastering every barrier he opposed to it. All his struggles served but to feed the flame that consumed him. His spirits gone, sickness came upon him. A slow fever burnt within his veins, the crisis of which was now at hand—life or death hung on the issue.

Let us away to another scene—a brilliant hall thronged with the light-hearted and the gay. Music and merry voices—the ringing laugh, and the lively repartee bespoke the presence of careless, joyful hearts. But were all who composed that festive scene alike happy? It was the bridal night of Laure. She had stood up before the altar and pledged her vows—and Lamartine was happy. She had schooled herself for the trial, and she passed through the ceremony mechanically—more as an idle spectator than a party concerned—and she now stood in the halls of her husband to receive the congratulations of her friends. Many were they who envied her lot—the love and splendid fortune of Lamartine. Alas, a dark cloud shrouded the picture that so dazzled others—where others saw nothing but unalloyed happiness she beheld nothing but secret misery.

A dance was called for:—With a heart throbbing and face beaming with undisguised happiness, Lamartine led Laure out to open the ball. After a rich prelude, the band struck up a lively waltz, and in a few moments the gay assembly were whirling around to its graceful measure. The dance ended. Breathless with exertion and sick at heart, Laure took her seat. Another and another waltz and quadrille followed in which she took no part. She gazed on the gay throng, but she entered not into the spirit of the scene. Her heart was not there. She was in her own little parlor—and the well-known tones of Paoli—alas! many a weary day had passed since she last heard that voice—as he read from their favorite authors filled her ears.—The present was entirely forgotten, and she had given herself up to a blissful dream of other days, when the cessation of the music recalled her wandering thoughts.

The night wore on. Her heart swelled almost to bursting as she took her place for the last waltz—a bridal waltz, which the affection of Lamartine had prompted him to obtain from a distinguished composer, expressly for the occasion, dedicated to Laure. A strain of melting tenderness gave the signal of preparation. Flushed with the exercise of the evening—intoxicated with passion, Lamartine imprinted a burning kiss on the hand he had clasped within his own. Laure almost shrunk from the touch, and made a motion as if to withdraw it, when the recollection that it was but the expression of a husband's love restrained her. The waltz commenced, and again was she engaged in the dizzy mazes of its voluptuous movement. The circuit of the hall had been once made, and with increased velocity the second round had commenced, when a loud shriek—far above the noise of the instruments—rang through the hall, followed by a sullen fall. There was a momentary silence as of death—a sudden spell of enchantment seemed to have been worked on the assembly, converting them, as they stood in their various attitudes, into breathing statues. The pause lasted but a moment, then followed a hasty rush towards the bridal party. What a scene was there presented! Out-stretched on the floor lay Lamartine, and kneeling beside him—still—pale—cold as the marble itself—his bride, with one hand convulsively pressed on his flushed and burning temples. A wild gasp or two—a fearful rattling in the throat—and fixing his fast glazing eyes on the face that bent over him, the spirit of Lamartine took its eternal flight!

'Is there hope?' whispered a tremulous voice, in which all a mother's love and fear were concentrated.

The physician replied not, but continued gazing steadfastly on the sunken and pallid face of Henri, while he held the sufferer's hand, endeavouring to detect the feeble and fluttering pulse which was just discernable. The patient scarcely showed a sign of life. A slight hectic would occasionally flash over his face, while a low and barely audible moan gave evidence that the principle of life still remained.

'Is there no hope?' said the same voice, thick with irrepressible emotion.

A silence of a few moments ensued, during which the lips of the object of their solicitude were observed to move, and the words—'Dear Laure—is it you?' were rather breathed than uttered.

'He will live—under God, madam your son will live!' said the physician, as he gently released the hand and turned from the couch, at which he had been stationed the greater part of the night. On hearing these words of blest assurance, Madame Paoli knelt beside the couch, and burying her face in the clothes poured out her soul in tearful thanksgiving.

Days passed by, and the symptoms continued more and more favorable; although at times the dark wing of the Angel of Death seemed waving over the sick bed of Henri. The love of life was nearly extinguished in him; its charm had been broken, and it promised him nothing but a continuance of misery. Indulging in these feelings, which he in vain strove to banish, health was very slow in visiting him. But a good constitution triumphed over every obstacle, and he was gradually gaining ground. Henri had studiously concealed his love for his cousin from every one. Even his mother was a stranger to it. As yet she had not told him of Laure's wedding and widowhood. One day she commenced relating the circumstances that had taken place, and as she described the wedding, an agonizing expression passed over his countenance. When she spoke of the ball, he hastily interrupted her, in an agitated voice—'say no more, mother—say no more!' Madame Paoli looked on her son with surprise: then coupling his reluctance to hear of his cousin with some expressions that had escaped him during the wanderings of his sickness, the truth slowly opened upon her mind. The key to his heart was in her possession.

Heedless of his request she proceeded to detail the events of that night, with which the reader is already acquainted. When she mentioned that the same evening that saw Laure a bride also saw her a widow, an unusual flush lit up his pale face, and his eyes beamed with unwonted brightness, while, raising himself with difficulty on his pillow, with a hurried and trembling voice he begged his mother to repeat her information. She was on the point of complying, when a slight rap at the door announced a visiter. The door opened—and, clad in her mourning weeds, Laure stood by the astonished Henri!

* * * * * *

Two years passed by. Again Laure stood before the altar to pledge her vows—with what different feeling and to whom the reader need not be informed. The wedding party was unostentatious: a few select friends only were present to wish the couple joy. The trials which they had passed through served but to knit their hearts more closely together. The current of their lives flowed calmly on—

"Ev'n like the mingling of sweet streams beneath
Dim woven leaves, and midst the floating breath
Of hidden flowers."

For the Saturday Evening Post.

PARAPHRASE
Of the First Chapter of Genesis.

BY CHARLES BIRD BARRETT.

Oh Thou supreme, eternal Lord of Hosts,
Whose is the world's vast fabric, wide domain,
And yet being finite, incapacious
For boundless, everlasting Deity;
Assist the humble strains of finite thought,
Press'd down with earth, that I may soar aloft,
And speak th' Eternal from His mighty works.
The rude chaotic mass was first produc'd
All indistinct, involved in sable night:
And mighty works confess the potent arm
Suspending *all*, and wait the sacred will,
To disentangle all the vast abyss,
Illumine, settle, in their proper place.

FIRST DAY.

When lo! of Deity the bright display!
He gave the world some faint stroke
Of what surrounds His throne supreme above,
And darts forth joy through all the happy space:
Light, the similitude of mind sublime,
Unspotted, free, in which no darkness dwells:
Th' Almighty Father said, but "*let it be*,"
And swift as rapid thought, it darted forth,
To cheer the gloomy and new-rising world.

SECOND DAY.

Behold the potent arm still stretched out,
To form the noble canopy above!
Clouds equipois'd, the balances of Heaven!
Lighter air surmounts more pond'rous water,
(Stupendous Thought!) and buoyant swims on high:
Leaves more serene the blended atmosphere,
Where meteors grand do feeble minds alarm,
And thunders shake the lofty battlements.

THIRD DAY.

The globe terraqueous next His skill demands,
To form the limits insurmountable
Of land and water, diff'rent elements;
Prolific parents of their several tribes.
Omnipotent command the whole pervades,—
Up massy mountains rise, and vales subside;
Receptacles are form'd, dread, wide, and deep,
To bound the mighty earth-surrounding floods,
Which undulating with the rising hills,
Flow rapid through the plains, and seek their goal,
With roaring sound, as from the mighty hills
Rebounding thunders rend the arch of Heaven!
The solid earth, from ambient waters drain'd,
Fit womb, adapted to the grand design;
To nourish, and bring forth the num'rous kinds
Of plants, and herbs, and trees fructiferous,
Exposed to heavenly influence benign,
Receiv'd command, and instantly obey'd;
And show'd her beauteous face all cover'd o'er
With various kinds of pleasing flowers,
And wholesome plants, and diff'rent fruitful trees;
For man and beast a proper nutriment,
To cherish life and ward off fell disease.

FOURTH DAY.

Creative power stupendous work pursues;
To range and form, of this inferior globe
The parts component, and adjust the whole,
In order beauteous and complete.
The purer atmosphere, transparent made,
Admits more freely solar beams to pass,
And bless the earth with vegetative warmth.
Sun, moon, and stars, with brilliant lustre shine,
And earth beholds the changing order fix,
Of days for labor, and of resting nights,
The glorious sun, by his advance restores
All Nature's drooping face to joyous life,
And clothes the earth with all the springing fruits,
Which ripening into full maturity,
Now press her down, with store of plenteousness.
But her retreat in sadness Nature leaves,
While rain, and snow, and rigid frosts invade
The face of things, and dullness spreads o'er all,
And leaves the earth to rest in winter's lap.
The silver moon doth lend her welcome rays,
To throw some comfort into mortal minds,
And cheer the gloom of long and dreary nights.

FIFTH DAY.

The elements prepar'd, dead matter springs
To active life, endow'd with moving powers.
At Command Divine—Word Omnipotent,
Waters are stor'd with all the finny tribes,
And those which rigid scales do close defend.
In num'rous shoals they cleave the awful deeps,
Or glitter near the surface of the seas,
Rivers, and waters, through their wide extent,
From size minutest, to the monstrous whale.
From these Almighty Power proceeds to form
The feather'd tribes, in pleasing plumage drest,
From the small sparrow to the eagle grand,
And birds of prey, and songsters of the grove,
That joyous warble forth their Maker's praise,
And charm the ear with their melodious notes.

SIXTH DAY.

Th' Creator's work from low to high proceeds—
From plants to fish, and fowl, and thence to beasts,
A nobler work succeeds, useful and great;
Creatures various,—land to inhabit—
The earth required, free obedience yields,
And instantaneous many kinds arise,
From creeping insect to the mighty Lion.
The plains are filled with fruitful flocks and herds
For human use, and wasteful deserts stored
With beasts ferocious, wisdom has designed
For purposes eluding human ken.
Flies, wasps, and insects, in ten thousand forms,
Swarm in the air, and cover o'er the earth.
And MAN! more nobly form'd than all the rest;
Creation's glory here, his Maker's image!
View but his curious form—scan well
The mighty frame, thro' all its various parts
Of numerous veins, nerves, and arteries—
Propelling blood thro' all the channels round;
Which by the veins return'd, keep genial warmth
Throughout the whole, and life's continued spring:
But here 's no "IMAGE" found:—go further still,
Behold the SOUL—a spark of life divine!
Immortal, free, and with reflection blest—
Weighs its own actions—swiftly ruminates
On what is present, past, and yet to come!
Compounds, disjoins, compares, and judges thence
Of things the cause, and what th' effect will be.
Our heaven-born *Thought*, to matter unconfin'd,
In momentary course, springs forth aloft,
Unites with Seraphs round the Throne of God,
And joins in anthems to the King of Kings.
From that blest place, where happy angels dwell,
Draws back, and aids the penetrating eye
To scan the face of Heaven, all spangled o'er
With burning suns, which in the night serene,—
In magnitude and number infinite—
Shine forth their Maker's boundless glory:
And then descends into itself, with speed
Unmeasurable!—Takes an humbler view
Of things on earth, which in their diff'rent kinds,
Unite in setting forth the Power Supreme
Of that most awful cause, which form'd them all,
And by His Providence, supports them still!
Then join, my soul, in strains the most devout,
With all Creation to the GOD OF ALL!

Philadelphia, October, 1837.

Scenes in the Life of Napoleon.

"The time I spent in Russia," said the Duke of Vicenza, "is almost the only interval of my life to which I can refer without the fear of conjuring up some painful recollection. In 1807, when I was sent as ambassador to Russia, the Emperor Napoleon had attained the zenith of his political fortune. France had no boundaries save those determined by her sovereign. The French name was a talisman to which the nations of the world rendered homage and obedience. Then, indeed, there was glory and honor in being the representative of France! The Emperor always entertained a just idea of the noble and the grand. He was economical in his own personal expenses, and a decided foe to extravagance and wastefulness; yet he was munificent in all that related to the dignity of the crown. No sovereign had a nicer perception of what was due to his exalted position. He was desirous that the ambassador of the greatest nation in the world should maintain with regal splendor the rank of the nation he had the honor to represent. 'I give you a *carte blanche* for the expenses of the embassy,' said he to me. 'We must not appear like citizens grown rich—the court of France must not show itself mean and petty—our brother of Russia loves pleasure and luxury—give magnificent *fetes*—let them have something for their money.' He laughed heartily at this allusion. The Emperor was rarely gay; but when he was so, his flow of spirits rendered him singularly communicative. 'If, sire, I might venture to employ a vulgar phrase, but one that is apropos to the subject, I should say ——' 'That they have paid the piper before hand,' interrupted he, with a renewed burst of laughter. Then, with true Italian nobility of spirit, he added, 'Now, Caulincourt, let us talk seriously on cabinet diplomacy. As to the diplomacy of the drawing-room, I feel assured that you will manage that like a true nobleman. Attend to me, Caulincourt. Bear in mind my instructions,; and, above all, bear in mind my political plans and my system. If you do not thoroughly comprehend me, you will not be able to serve me well. In diplomacy, tact and good management are better than cunning. The machinery which used to be set in motion by the diplomatists of past time is now worn out. All their *finesse* is now well known; and, after all, when we have it in our power to speak decidedly and downrightly,' continued he, raising his head haughtily, 'why should we resort to cunning? Dissimulation is always a mark of weakness.' He then explained to me his policy in reference to the court of Russia, and took a profound and luminous view of its consequences.—His plan was gigantic, and was destined to produce incalculable results. Our conversation was long, and every observation that fell from him so completely rivetted my attention, that his instructions were indelibly impressed on my mind. My mission was a great and glorious one, and I felt within me the power to execute it worthily. Whether the Emperor intended to give me his final decision in this conversation, I know not; but it is certain, that in the course of my embassy, I frequently reminded him (though, alas, in vain) of the instructions I had received on the eve of my departure from Paris. But enough of this. "You wish," continued the Duke, "that I should introduce you to the brilliant court of Russia, where I found realized all the traditions of the youthful days of Louis XIV.—Indeed, the glories of the *Grand Monarque* seemed at that time a fond dream at the court of St. Petersburgh. No court ever presented within itself so many elements of pleasure and excitement. Youth, beauty, gaiety and splendor were ever grouped round the throne. On reception days, the scene which presented itself to the saloons of the palace exceeded all that imagination can picture. It was a realization of the wonders of the 'Arabian Nights.' Women of the most captivating beauty, grace, and elegance, were sparkling in diamonds, and arrayed with a gorgeousness truly Asiatic. Some were intelligent and well educated, others frivolous and ignorant; but all were beautiful, and all devotedly fond of music and dancing. The young men, by the grace of their manners and language, and the elegance and luxury of their dress, completely eclipsed our most approved Parisian models, our Richelieus, Narbonnes, &c. &c. Every day brought new *fetes*, new parties of pleasure. I confess that I found it no very easy matter to maintain my establishment in a style corresponding with Russian notions of munificence. Balls, concerts, plays, and suppers, occupied the evenings; and sledge parties were a favorite day amusement. I will mention one example out of a thousand, to give you an idea of the profuse expenditure of money in Russia. At a supper which was given after a ball at the Embassy, a plate of five pears cost one hundred and twenty-five louis. On another occasion, cherries, which had been purchased at the price of four francs each, were served as abundantly as though they had cost no more than twenty sous per pound. You must not imagine that this was an exception worthy of remark, or calculated to excite surprise. On the contrary, any attempt to spare this expense would have appeared shabby and absurd. Rayneval, my principal secretary, a very clever and promising young man, used frequently to join with me in deploring the necessity of this lavish waste of money. I must repeat to you a remark made by the Emperor on this subject. In my private correspondence with him, I frequently entered into the most minute details of all that was going on. He had desired me to write him gossipping letters. They amused him. When I informed him of the pears at 25 louis a piece, he answered, 'When I was a sub-lieutenant I should have thought myself very fortunate if my yearly income had been as much as the price of your plate of Russian pears. Such extravagance are only to be expected in mad men and fools.' 'I am certain,' added the Duke, smiling, 'that the Emperor was really angry at this silly profusion. Though the piper had been paid before hand, yet he found it very difficult to digest two pears and cherries.' 'Truly,' observed I, 'in a person so temperate and economical as our Emperor, such wanton prodigality was well calculated to excite contempt, and even anger.'"

"During my residence at St. Petersburg," resumed the Duke, "I was continually struck by the curious contrasts which presented themselves to my observation. It would be difficult to convey an idea of the surprise which was excited in us Frenchmen on witnessing the absolute despotism of the Emperor, and the sort of idolatrous worship, rendered to him throughout his dominions. Then, on the other hand the excessive familiarity which the Emperor Alexander sometimes tolerated on the part of persons of inferior condition, exceeds all belief. There was a company of French actors at St. Petersburg; Mademoiselle Georges and Bourgoin, and Duport, of the Opera, were among them, and excited great admiration. The comedian Frogere, a pupil of Dugazon, was a young man of agreeable manners, and possessed of considerable talent. He had a good stock of that ready wit which is estimated highly in all countries.—Frogere amused the Emperor, who treated him with wonderful condescension. This encouraged him to draw largely on his Majesty's favor. Frogere was freely admitted into the highest society. There was no *fete* at the palace, at the embassy, or at the residences of the nobility, to which Frogere was not invited. In short, he was quite the rage. One evening, at a party given by the Empress, Frogere stepped up to the Emperor, and drawing from his pocket an enormous snuff box filled with ducats, he presented it to his Majesty, saying, Sire, will you take a pinch?' 'What is the meaning of this joke?' inquired Alexander, with a good humored smile. 'It means, Sire, that if your Majesty would take a pinch I shall feel much honored.—M. Demidoff, who sent me this snuff box to-day informs me that, if your Majesty would be pleased to confer upon him the dignity of Knight Commander of Malta, which you promised him, he would often send me a supply of this snuff.' 'Well, well, my dear Frogere, I will take care that you shall often have a pinch of Demidoff's snuff.' Soon after the wished for cross was seen on M. Demidoff's breast. The Emperor Alexander was one day conversing with Frogere on the dramatic art, and the pleasures of an actor's life. In the course of the conversation, Frogere observed: 'You have no need to envy any one, sire. The truth is, that if I were not the actor, Frogere, I should wish to be the Emperor of Russia.' The first presentation of Frogere to the Grand Duke Constantine took place one morning at the hour when the Duke received his familiar visiters, while he was at his toilet. His Imperial Highness drew on a pair of yellow leather pantaloons, such as were worn at that time. Having found some fault with them, he drew them off again, and desired his valet to bring him another pair. Constantine, though his countenance was far from handsome, possessed a very fine figure, and bestowed great attention on his dress. The Grand Duke, wholly intent on the business of his toilet, had not addressed a word to Frogere, when the latter said, 'Monseigneur! I am not your dupe.'—The Grand Duke turned round, sharply, and advancing towards Frogere, with an angry look, said, 'What do you mean by that?' 'I mean your Highness, that I am not your dupe. You wish to shew me that you have a handsome leg, and that you have two pairs of pantaloons at your service.' Every one present burst into a fit of laughter, and from that time Frogere became a favorite with the Grand Duke. In France," added the Duke de Vicenza, "we have no taste for extravagancies of this sort. Napoleon would have thrown Frogere out of the window." I felt very curious to know some particulars respecting a certain lady, who made a conspicuous figure at the court of St. Petersburg at the period to which the Duke's conversation now referred. "Pray, Duke," said I, "tell me something about the beautiful Madame de Narith, with whom the Emperor Alexander was so deeply in love, and whose coquetry so tormented him. I am quite of Napoleon's taste. I dearly love gossip." "Oh!" replied the Duke smiling, "Alexander's passion for the fascinating Maria Antone Narith is quite a romance. Madame Narith, the wife of the Emperor's grand huntsman, was allied on her mother's side to the imperial family. If I were gifted with descriptive talent I would draw a portrait of such captivating loveliness that it would turn the heads of half the young men of France, and yet it would fall short of my model. How is it possible to describe grace of manner and the expression of a heavenly countenance! and these were the charms which rendered Madame Narith the most irresistibly fascinating women I ever beheld. She was beautiful, exquisitely beautiful, clever, lively—an accomplished musician, an excellent singer, and a most desperate coquette.—One day, when I drew her portrait in this way, to herself, she laughed heartily, and told me, the likeness was not flattered. I feel convinced that if I had the good fortune, or ill fortune, to be the lover of that delightful woman, she would have driven me mad. A few months after my arrival at St. Petersburg, the Emperor Alexander admitted me to his friendship. He possessed a truly noble and amiable disposition. We were both of the same age. I loved him as a brother; and he, on his part, maintained his intercourse with me on a footing of friendship and equality which he could not have extended even to his own brothers. Sovereigns can only have subjects.—Sentimental people may deny this fact, but it is nevertheless incontrovertible. Many times, when the court circle had broken, and I had returned home—indeed not unfrequently after I had retired to bed, have I seen the Emperor Alexander enter my chamber. He would pass a portion of the night seated at my bedside, and making me the confidant of his sorrows, his anxieties and jealousies. On one of these occasions he said to me, 'Did you remark, my dear Duke, how coquettishly she conversed this evening with Tol—. She danced three times with him! With that blockhead T—, who looks just like a lackey, always stooping down to pick up a glove, a fan or a bouquet, and all to obtain a look or a smile. What fools men are! Such conduct really excites contempt.' 'But, your Majesty—.' 'Ah, my dear Caulincourt, for the hundreth time let me entreat you not to address me thus. If you are to regard me merely as a sovereign there must be an end of this confidential and friendly intercourse, which renders me so happy.' 'Well, then, Sire, let me ask you, do you think it extraordinary that other men, besides yourself should admire Madame Narith.' 'But they have not common senses. My dear friend, I assure you that woman renders me the most miserable of men by her insufferable coquetry. She knows it, and cares not. When I reproach her for her love of admiration and flattery, she replies 'What else do woman live for? What would life be worth if deprived of all that is agreeable and poetic? I love only you, Alexander; but I love the admiration of all!' 'She'll drive me mad,' sighed the Autocrat of the Russias, in the most pitiable manner imaginable.—When he succeeded in forgetting her for a few hours, he was quite elated by his revenge. But in a little time he was more her slave than ever and she made him pay dearly for his infidelity. It was said that the beautiful Mademoiselle G— for a time seduced Alexander from his allegiance to Madame Narith. All the admirers, of the latter lady, elated by hope, were immediately at her feet. Madame Narith felt the slight severely, and though it did not perhaps very deeply wound her heart, yet it mortified her pride. The handsome Leon N——, nephew of Madame Narith, had long been an ardent though a silent admirer of his captivating aunt. The lady now encouraged him by a few kind words, and his long repressed passion burst out without reserve. He was deeply in love, and was no longer able to conceal the sentiment that gained complete mastery over his soul. He was just at that age when a young man will not hesitate to sacrifice glory, fortune, and even life itself to an absorbing passion. Leon sacrificed all these. Whether he secured happiness I cannot inform you. No circumstance that took place at Court could be kept secret. The Emperor was not disinclined to be faithless himself, but he did not choose that Madame Narith should follow his example. The consequences was, that a furious fit of jealousy took possession of the Emperor.—'These people,' said he to me, 'are sporting with their own lives, or at least with their fortunes and liberty. I have the power to annihilate that audacious N—, and I might use it. But as that heartless coquette shall not induce me to exile a man for her sake. My dear Duke, I cannot prevail on myself to commit such an act of severity to avenge a personal injury to myself.—And yet I sometimes feel very much inclined to send that coxcomb Leon N— to make an excursion to Siberia.' I endeavored to soothe him and to avert the Imperial thunder from the head of the unfortunate lover. I urged many arguments in his behalf. 'I am certain she does not love me,' resumed the Emperor, 'she has not the least regard for me. Antone, in fact, loves no one. She is vain and cold hearted! She thinks by this means to punish me, to drive me to despair; but she shall see that I know how to estimate her. I assure you that she is now entirely an object of indifference to me.' I must needs confess, that whilst the Emperor uttered these words, I found it no easy matter to preserve my gravity; for I could clearly see through the coquettish manœvre adopted by Madame de Narith. Her object merely was to alarm the Emperor's jealousy, and she had succeeded beyond expectation. The misunderstanding between the Emperor and the lady, which lasted a month, kept the Court in a state of combination; it was the general topic of conversation. A nobleman of high rank, who was admitted to the intimacy of Alexander, was appointed to open negotiations for peace, and diplomatic notes were regularly exchanged. The lady would stoop to no abatement of her high dignity, and the correspondence was maintained with all the forms which would have been observed between two Sovereign Powers. The Empress's drawing room presented a curious field for observation. There the two belligerent powers, the Emperor and Madame Narith, appeared every evening face to face. 'Surely,' said I, 'the amours of of Alexander must have caused great uneasiness to the Empress, who, I have understood, was very beautiful.' The Empress Elizabeth was a beautiful and captivating woman; but she was amiable and resigned and she never complained of her fate, though her heart was blighted. The crown well became her noble brow; and she well understood the mission of a woman who wears a crown; she suffered and smiled. Elizabeth concealed, amidst the splendour of her imperial state, that deep sorrow, that mortal anguish, which casts a gloom even over the brightest things. When her melancholy and penetrating glance dwelt on the lovely countenance of Madame Narith, she seemed to reproach her for having usurped her happiness. The beautiful, graceful, and accomplished Elizabeth was neglected by the man to whom she had given all her affection, and whom she loved, not because he was Emperor of all the Russias, but because he was Alexander."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MOUNT OLIVET.

Prolific Mount! made holy by His tread;
Who stoop'd to walk on earth, and kindly spread
Oh, Olivet! on halo all-divine,
Circling those brows eternal made to shine.
How sad to think that thou wert erst profan'd,
By one throughout the Globe for wisdom fam'd!
How strange so great a monarch, should depart
From all that Truth and Science can impart!
What pity to abandon sacred rules,
Adopt strange worship—act like worst of fools!

Moving the sight! when forty years before
Thy boldest height ascended, weeping sore
His aged Sire—He bitter did deplore.
Barefoot he went up and with cover'd head,
Follow'd a Train—a greater train had led:
Each veil'd, alas! evincing deepest grief;
They wept; they could not give their King relief.

Distinguish'd in the group, lo! he appears,
By men surrounded; women, children, seers.
Across the Kedron, back the Ark is borne,
A woful scene that makes each bosom mourn.
He bids the Githite leave him, but in vain—
Ethai the noble exile *will* remain.
"As the Lord liveth, wheresoe'er thou be,
In life or death, he cries, I'll be with thee."
Levites and Priests in sad procession throng,
Statesmen and Soldiers num'rous, march along:
Gorgeous their costume—dazzling quite to view—
Zion from east to west, seems dazzling too:
Towers and bulwarks—palaces of state
Shine, tho' her hero wails his hapless fate.
Asphaltites Lake doth tow'rd the south appear,
Lonely in aspect, yet sublimely drear:
North of the lake, bright Jericho is seen,
Enrich'd by Jordan's bold and gen'rous stream.
The huge loose rocks uplift with pomp their heads:
Mountains proud rise from out their royal beds.
There, Sharon's Rose proves sweetly, beauty's power,
Here, charms the Valley's modest lily-flower.
The vale of Sepulchres, enamell'd, glows;
Mov'd by an angel, Siloa's fountain flows.
Balmy the air! yet David breathes with pain
And only to *his* God can he complain:
Jehovah! Lord! he says, Thy will be done!
But driven forth by a rebellious son,
Forc'd from the throne by an unnatural foe,
What grief, what shame does now thy servant know!
Yet Thou! the Throne and Ark too canst restore—
In thy great mercy thou canst add still more—
Grant me thy peace, thou God whom I adore!
A solemn pause doth dignify the theme,
Expressive silence marks the tragic scene.

Alas! how weak mine effort to portray
A show magnific, long since pass'd away—
Such show of state, what art can e'er convey?
Thou, Olivet! art destin'd firm to stand,
A relic fair to grace the Pilgrim-land:
What *holier charm* can Palestina boast?
All sinks to naught where Christian splendour's lost.
How is the once bright Salem now defil'd
By Superstition—Moslems—Arabs wild!
And yet a pilgrim at her Mosque I'd be,
Not to prostrate to Omar, but to see
That spot, where Jewish Temple, never more must be.

G.

THE CORSAIR'S REVENGE.

[This sketch is founded on the implacable and vindictive ferocity with which the natives of Corsica follow up their family feuds, which are handed down from generation to generation and gather strength and intensity by each transmission. This mode of satisfaction, and feelings of those in quest of it are popularly known by the word VENDETTA, or revenge.]

Towards the close of September, in the last year of the last century, a foreigner, accompanied by his wife and infant daughter, stopped in front of the palace of the Tuileries. He stood for a considerable time near the ruins of a house recently pulled down, with folded arms, and head almost reclining upon his breast; or, if he raised it, it was to gaze successively upon the consular palace, and his wife, who was seated upon a stone by his side. Although the female seemed to devote her whole attention to her child, who was about nine or ten years of age, and whose black hair she drew through her fingers, not one of the glances which her husband threw around, escaped her notice. One same feeling, but not of love, appeared to unite them together, and to inspire their movements, gestures and thoughts by the same anxiety. Misery is, perhaps, the most powerful bond of Union.

The stranger had one of those strongly marked heads, abounding with a forest of hair, large and stern, which the Carrachis delighted to put upon canvass; but his raven-coloured locks were plentifully varied with gray hairs, and his noble and haughty features were distorted by an unrelenting and cruel expression. He was tall and athletic, notwithstanding his age was about sixty. His tattered clothes showed that he had just arrived from a long and painful journey.

His wife was ten years younger. Her once lovely face seemed to be faded by sorrow and privation. Her attitude indicated that she was a prey to deep and hidden sorrow; but when her husband looked upon her, she made an effort to smile, and tried to assume a calm and undisturbed aspect. The child was standing near her, although her young countenance, embrowned by the sun and weather, betrayed symptoms of weakness and fatigue. The tone of her features was decidedly Italian; large black eyes beneath perfectly-arched eyebrows, native nobility, and indefinable grace.

More than one passer-by felt moved and interested at the sight of this group, the parties of which did not attempt to conceal the marks of despair which was as deep as its expression was simple and evident. But the spring of that transient and fugitive feeling which Parisians give way to, was quickly dried up; for as soon as the stranger observed that he had become the object of the marked attention of any lounger, he returned his gaze with so fierce a glance, that the most intrepid and inquisitive hurried on their way as if they were walking among serpents.

Suddenly the tall foreigner passed his hand across his forehead, as if to chase away the gloomy thoughts which had furrowed it with wrinkles. He seemed to nerve himself to some decided and desperate resolution. He turned a piercing look upon his wife and daughter, drew from under his coat a long poinard, which he handed to the woman. He then said to her in Italian,

"I am going to see whether the Bonapartes will remember us."

So saying he moved with a slow and firm tread towards the entrance of the palace. He was, of course, stopped by a soldier of the consular guard with whom the discussion did not continue long, for, perceiving the obstinacy with which the stranger persisted in his design, the sentinel presented his bayonet to his breast as a last and conclusive argument. It so happened that the relief was then going the rounds, and the corporal very obligingly pointed out to the adventurer where the officer who commanded the post was stationed.

"Let Bonaparte know that Bartolomeo di Piombo has something to say to him," was the stranger's address to the captain of the guard.

It was in vain that the officer took much trouble to make the stranger understand that it was not the custom for the First Consul to receive any body, unless an audience had been previously requested in writing, he continued to insist that the captain should go and personally inform Bonaparte of his visit. The officer, after again explaining the rule of the service, positively declined attending to the wish of the pertinacious intruder. Upon this, Bartolomeo knit his eyebrows together in such a manner as to make them meet, and cast an awful frown upon the captain, as if to make him responsible for any untoward event which might happen, in consequence of his refusal. He did not utter another word, but crossed his arms fiercely upon his breast, and posted himself beneath the portico, which serves as a communication between the court-yard and the gardens of the Tuileries.

Persons who have energetically made up their minds to a thing, are frequently admirably seconded by accident in its accomplishment. At the moment when Bartolomeo seated himself upon one of the stone posts which are at the entrance of the palace, a carriage drove up from which Lucien Bonaparte, then Minister of the Interior, alighted.

"Ah, Lucien!" cried the stranger; "Bartolomeo is very lucky to meet you!"

These words, pronounced in the Corsican patois caused Lucien to stop, as he was hurrying under the dome. He looked at Bartolomeo, and instantly recognized him; the latter whispered into his ear, Lucien nodded to the sentinel, and they then ascended to the First Consul's apartment.

"They went as far as the closet without stopping; Murat, Lannes, and Rapp were there.—When they saw Lucien come in, accompanied by so odd-looking a person, their conversation ceased. Lucien took Napoleon's hand, and led him to a window; after a few moment's conversation, the First Consul waved his hand, and Murat and Lannes immediately withdrew.—Rapp pretended not to notice it, and stayed behind. Bonaparte called to him sharply, and the aid-de-camp went into the adjoining room grumbling. The First Consul, hearing Rapp's footsteps, passed hastily into the next room, and noticed Rapp walking up and down, by the wall which separated the closet from the apartment.

"You will not take a hint, then?" observed the First Consul. "Did you not perceive that I wanted to be alone with my fellow-countryman?"

"He's a Corsican! So—" responded the aid-de-camp. "That's additional reason why I should stay. I distrust all the tribe——"

The First Consul could not repress a smile, and gently pushed his devoted follower from the wall. Rapp then left the room.

"Well! what are you doing here, my poor Bartolomeo?" inquired the First Consul of Piombo.

"To beg an asylum and assistance from you if you are a true Corsican," replied Bartolomeo, in a hoarse and impatient tone.

"What misfortune can possibly have driven you from the country? You, who, six months ago were the richest, the most——"

"I have killed all the Portas!" said Piombo with deeply-modulated accents, and drawing his brows together convulsively.

The first Consul started back as if he had received a blow.

"Would you betray me?" said Bartolomeo casting a sombre glance at Bonaparte. "Remember, there are four more Piombos left in Corsica!"

Lucien took his countryman's arm, and, shaking it lightly, whispered to him, "Surely you do not come here to threaten my brother?"

Bonaparte gave a nod to Lucien, who was instantly silent; then looking at Piombo, he said—"Why did you kill the Portas?"

"The Corsican's eyes glared like a flash of lightning.

"We had made up our quarrels, and agreed to be friends through the mediation of the Barbantini. On the day but one after we had dined together to drown all animosities, I was forced to leave them at my house, as business called me to Bastia. In my absence, they set fire to my vineyards at Longone—murdered my son Gregorio—and my daughter Genevra, and my wife only escaped their hands, doubtlessly, because they had that very morning taken the communion, and were under the protection of the Virgin. When I returned I could no longer find my home; I searched for it, while I trod upon its mouldering ashes."

Bartolomeo paused, and appeared to be oppressed by the recollection of his sorrows.

"Suddenly I trod upon Gregorio's body, and, by the light of the moon, I recognised him. Oh! said I to myself, this is the Portas' handiwork. I instantly made off to the mountains—collected together some persons to whom I had done service—do you understand, Bonaparte?—and we marched to the vineyards of the Portas. We reached the spot at nine o'clock in the morning, and at ten they were all in the presence of the God who made them. Giacomo pretends to say that Eliza Vanni had saved a child, the young Luigi; but I am sure I tied him securely to his bed, before we set fire to the house. To be brief, I left the island with my wife and child before I could verify the report that Luigi was still living.

"Bonaparte stood motionless, looking at Bartolomeo with curiosity, but without any indication of surprise.

"How many of them were they?" asked Lucien.

"Seven," replied Piombo. "They once persecuted you," resumed he; but the observation did not draw any expression of animosity from the brothers.

"Ah! you are no longer Corsicans," said he with a bitter and despairing tone. "Adieu! I once sheltered and protected you," he added reproachfully. "If it had not been for me, your mother would never have reached Marseilles alive," said he, turning to Bonaparte, who stood deep in thought, resting his elbow on the mantle-piece of the chimney.

"In very conscience, Piombo," answered Napoleon, "I do not see how I can hide you under my wing; for I am the head of the republic, and it is my duty to see that its laws are executed."

"Ah! ah!" said Bartolomeo.

"But I can shut my eyes," resumed the consul. "The prejudice of the Vendetta will long prevent the supremacy of the laws in Corsica," added he, speaking to himself. "It must be eradicated, however, at whatever cost.

Bonaparte kept silence for a minute, and Lucien made a sign to Piombo not to interrupt him.

The Corsican shook his head disapprovingly.

"Stay here," said the consul to Bartolomeo, "and we will not meddle with the affair. I will cause your estates to be purchased for you; and at a fitting opportunity we will see what can be done for you. But no more of the VENDETTA. Remember there are no mountains to fly to in Paris; and if you handle your poinard here, you cannot expect a mercy which I should not dare to grant. Here every citizen is protected by the laws, and no one takes justice into his own hands.

"Very well!" said Bartolomeo, taking Lucien's hand, and grasping it. "We are yours for life and death, and you can dispose of every one who bears the name of Piombo."

So saying, the brow of the Corsican relaxed its sternness, and he looked around him with pleasure and complacency.

"You are not badly off here," remarked he, smilingly, as if he should like to live there. "It is a palace!"

"It depends upon yourself to be the most welcome, here, and to have a place of your own in Paris," said Bonaparte, measuring with his eyes the figure and proportions of his countryman.—"I shall often have occasion to look around me to find a devoted friend on whose fidelity I can rely."

A sob of transport burst from the ample chest of Piombo. He held out his hand to the first consul and said,

"There is still something of the Corsican left in you!"

Bonaparte smiled, as he silently examined this man who brought back to him, as it were, the breath of his native ground; of that island, where he had been received with so much enthusiasm on his return from Egypt, and which he was never again to behold. He made a sign to his brother, who took with him Bartolomeo di Piombo. Lucien inquired with much kindness about the state of the finances of the old friends of his family. Piombo took the minister of the interior to a window, and pointed out his wife and Ginevra seated upon a heap of stones. He then said—

"We come here on foot from Fontainbleau, and are absolutely penniless."

Lucien gave his purse to his countryman, and told him to come to his hotel the next morning, to consult about the means to be adopted to secure his property. Bartolomeo, filled with hope and happiness, rejoined his wife and Ginevra.

That evening the exiles obtained a refuge, bread, and the protection of the first consul.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ON THE AURORA BOREALIS.

What wild emotions fill the heart,
While gazing on that light,
That shine from northern hills afar,
And gilds the brow of night.

Each brilliant shaft ascends the sky,
Arrayed in living flame—
The zenith gained, it fades away,
To rise in strength again.

A thrill of joy darts through the frame,
By holy fear subdued—
And thoughts of death, and judgment scene,
Resistless will intrude.

Oh may we early seek that light,
Whose dim, and faintest ray,
Though sometimes lost, it yet will shine,
Unto the perfect day.

HARPER.

Early impressions and convictions of conscience, have sometimes lain dormant for years, and at last revived into gracious existence and maturity.

—Sunday Reading.—

PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

BY J. N. MAFFIT.

"I have been young, and now I am old—yet have I never seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread."—PROVERBS.

"My friends, as I look down from this advantageous eminence, upon the different mortal ages that appear before me—upon cheeks painted with the rosy bloom of childhood, and lips redolent with the fragrance of spring—when I contrast them with the corrugated lineaments and snow-sprinkled temples of age, my mind labors with a fearful comparison. I contrast the full veins and fair moulded features of childhood, with the thin and shrivelled aspect of declining years; and I liken them all to the scenes which we meet with, on the broad ocean of existence. In our better days, we have the pleasant land of youth in a fairy barque; the sun shine laughs upon the pennon, and trembles on the sail; the sweet winds refresh our nostrils from the flowery shore, the blue vistas delight our eyes, the waves dance in brightness beneath our keel; the sky smiles above us, the sea around us, and the land behind us, as it recedes; and before, a tract of golden brightness seems to herald our way. Time wears on—and the shore fades to the view. The barque and its inmates are alone on the ocean. The sky becomes clouded—the invisible wind sweeps with a hollow murmur along the deep, the sun sinks like a mass of blood over the waters, which rise and tumble in mad confusion through a wide radius of storm—the clouds like gloomy curtains, are lifting from afar. The sails are rent, the tackles dispart; broken cordage stream and whistle to the tempest; the waves burst like molten mountains upon the half submerged and shuddering deck; masts are rent in splinters; the seamen is washed from the wheel. Cries of terror and anguish mingle with the remorseless dash of billows, and the howling of thunder and storm. The foundered boat sinks as she launches—the deck is breaking. God of Mercy! *Who* shall appear for the rescue? *Where* fold the arms that are mighty to save? Men and brethren—aid is near at hand.—Through the rifts of the tempest, beaming over the tumultuous waters, moves a pavillion of golden light. The midnight is waning; gushes of radiance sprinkle the foam; a towering form smiles on the eyes of the despairing voyagers, encircled with a halo of glory. It is the Saviour of Man—it is the Ark of the Covenant! It moves onward—the waves rush back on either hand—and over a tract of calm expanse, the ark is borne.—Who steps from its side, and walks over the deep as if upon the land? It is the great Captain of our Salvation—the Mighty to save! He rescues the drowning from death, the hopeless from gloom. He stills the fury of the tempest; and for the spirit of mourning, he gives the song of rejoicing and the garments of praise. Ark of the covenant! row this way? we are sinking in the deep waters—and there is none to deliver! Let the prayer be offered, and it will save us all. Let not this speech be deemed the dream of a fanciful mind. We are the voyagers, ours is the danger, and God is the Power who guides the Ark of Deliverance. These things are not visible to the naked, mortal eye, but their truth is the same. The things which are seen are temporal;—from them, depend those momentous things, which are unseen and eternal. How shall I illustrate the boundless difference between the glories of the spiritual and temporal world? Some years ago, I remember, I was in a town in a neighboring State, when there chanced an eclipse of the sun. I had forgotten the anticipated event, and was reading in my room, unmindful of the pale and sickly twilight that had gradually stolen over my page. A friend came in and said—'Brother are you aware that the eclipse is now taking place?' I answered no; and joining him I walked down into the long, broad street. It was full of people, and the houses of the town, on all sides, were covered with the population. I took a small fragment of smoked glass and surveyed the sun. It was nearly obscured by the other sphere, and by the clouds, which clad in gloomy light, were sailing fitfully by. After a little while, I retired to my apartment, but for nearly an hour was totally blind. Now, my beloved friends, that mighty orb, even when, as at this present, it sails in unclouded majesty above us, throwing its flood of light upon the far-off mountain, the aired desert, the fertile valley, or the heaving main, that glorious orb is but a faint spark at the foot of the Omnipotent—a dimly lighted lamp, feeble glimmering on the outer verve of that transcendent world, whose glories are unseen and eternal."

If there is any one sin more than another which professing christians will have to answer for, it is the sin of uncharitableness towards their brother-men. Let a weak member lapse into indiscretion or folly, and how few will there be found to call him back with kind remonstrances, and earnest entreaties. Cold looks will meet him on almost every occasion and he will find himself shunned even by those for whom he feels the love of a brother. For such a one, there is then little hope; he becomes offended, and often wanders away from his father's table. A gentle warning might have saved, but a cold repulse has utterly estranged him.

—The Ladies' Friend.—

[illegible]

Some short time since, was buried in the church of St. Margaret's, Pentonville, Mrs. Margaret Lawson, aged 112 years, better known in the neighborhood by the name of Lady Lawson, from her very eccentric manner of dress. Mrs. Margaret Lawson was born in 1725, during the commencement of the reign of George II. in Cecil-street, Strand, of respectable parents named Anson, and was married at an early age to a wealthy gentleman named Lawson then residing in the house which she occupied. At the age of 26 she became a widow, having only one daughter living at the time. Mrs. Lawson, being left by her husband in affluent circumstances, preferred to continue single, and notwithstanding she had many suitors, remained so. When her daughter married, being left alone, she became fond of retirement, and seldom went out or admitted the visits of any person. For the last 40 years she had kept no servants, except one old female, who died ten years ago; she was succeeded by her grand-daughter, who married a few years since, and she was succeeded in her turn by an old man who attended at the different houses in the square in which she lived, to go of errands, clean shoes, and similar domestic employments. This man Mrs. Lawson took into her house, and he officiated there in the capacities of steward, butler, cook and servant of all work, and, with the exception of two old lap dogs and a cat, was her only companion. The house she occupied, No. 8, Eccleston-square, was large and elegantly furnished, but very ancient. The beds were constantly kept made, although they had not been slept in for 50 years. Her apartments only being swept out, but never washed, the windows were so incrusted with dirt that they hardly admitted a ray of light. She always wore powder, with a large *toupee*, made of horse hair, on her head, nearly half a foot high, over which her hair was turned up and a cap tied under the chin, but sufficiently loose to allow three or four stray curls to hang over her neck. She was generally attired in a silk gown, the train long, a very deep flounce, a long waist tightly laced up to her neck, round which was a ruff or frill. A large straw bonnet quite flat, high-heeled shoes, a large black silk cloak, trimmed round with lace, and a golden-headed cane, completed her every day costume for the last 90 years, and procured for her the appellation of Lady Lawson. Her manner of living was so methodical that she would not drink her tea out of any other than a favorite cup, and she was equally particular as to her knives, forks, plates, etc. At breakfast she arranged in a particular manner the paraphernalia of the table; at dinner she always observed a general rule, and would never sit in any other than her favorite chair. She had enjoyed an excellent state of health; and never had, until a little previous to her death, an hour's illness. She entertained the greatest aversion to medicine; and what is remarkable, she cut two new teeth at the age of 85, and never lost one in her life. She lived in five reigns, and was supposed to be the most faithful historian of the time, the events of the year 1740 being fresh in her recollection. A few days previous to her death an old lady, who was her neighbour, suddenly died, which had such an effect on her that she frequently exclaimed her turn was also come, and that she should soon follow. She enjoyed all her faculties until a short period preceding her dissolution, when she became weak and refused medical aid.—*Lon. pa.*

RESPECT FOR THE LADIES.—"I have often found that the men who are really most fond of the society of ladies, who cherish for them a high respect, nay reverence, are seldom the most popular with the sex.—Men of more assurance, whose tongues are lightly hung, who make words supply the place of ideas, and place compliment in the room of sentiment, are the favourites. A true respect for women leads to respectful actions towards them, and respectful is usually distant action, and this great distance is mistaken by them for neglect and want of interest.

From the National Intelligencer.

INDIAN TREATIES.

The following are abstracts of the Indian treaties referred to in our paper of Monday as having been signed at the council held on Saturday last:—

Substance of the treaty between the United States and the confederated tribes of the Sacs and Foxes of the Mississippi, by their chiefs and delegates.

The Sacs and Foxes cede 1,250,000 acres of their land, lying west, and adjoining the tract conveyed by them to the United States in 1832. The points of termination to be the northern and southern points of said tract, as fixed by the survey made by the United States. A line is to be drawn between them, so as to intersect a line extended westwardly from the angle nearly opposite Rock Island. It is estimated that the line will be about 25 miles.

The Sacs and Foxes cede all right or interest in the land ceded by them in July, 1830, which might be claimed by them under the phraseology of the first article of said treaty. The U. States agree to the following stipulations:—

To pay the just debts of the confederated tribes, to the amount of $100,000.

To deliver them goods at cost, suited to their wants to the amount of $28,500.

To expend in erecting two grist mills, and for the support of two millers 5 years, $10,000.

To expend in building and fencing, and for other beneficial objects, $14,000;

To supply with provisions, to the amount of $5000 a year, for two years.

To expend on laborers, and on other objects connected with aiding them in agriculture, $2000 for 5 years.

For the purchase of horses and presents, to be delivered at St. Louis, $4,500.

To invest $200,000 in safe state stocks, and to guaranty to the Indians an annual income of 5 per cent, payment to be made in money or goods, at the option of the tribe; provided that the President may, with their consent, apply a portion thereof to education, and other purposes calculated to improve them.

The two blacksmiths' and the gunsmiths' establishments, to which the Sacs and Foxes are entitled under former treaties, shall be removed to, and be supported in, the country retained by them.

The Sacs and Foxes to remove from the ceded tract in eight months from the ratification of the treaty. Keokuck to remain in possession of his village for two years after the ratification thereof.

The expense of this negotiation, and of the chiefs and delegates to and from Washington city, to be paid by the United States.

Substance of the treaty between the United States and the Yankton tribe of Sioux Indians, by their chiefs and delegates.

The Yankton tribe cede all their right and interest in the land ceded by the treaty concluded with them and the other tribes in July, 1830.

The United States agree to pay the Indians for the land $4000.

$1,500 to be expended in the purchase of horses and presents on their arrival at St. Louis.

$2000 in goods at the expense of the United States at the time their annuities are delivered next year.

$500 to defray the expense of removing the agency building and blacksmith's shop from their present site.

The expense of this negotiation, and of the chiefs and delegates to this city and their homes to be paid by the United States.

Substance of the treaty between the United States and the Sacs and Foxes of the Missouri.

The Missouri Sac and Fox Indians cede all their right or interest in the country between the Missouri and Mississippi rivers, and the boundary line between the Sac and Fox, and Sioux Indians, described in the treaty made with these and other tribes in 1825.

The Indians cede all their right to locate for hunting, and for other purposes, in the land ceded in the treaty of 1830.

They cede all claim or interest under the treaties of 1804, 1824, July, 1830, and Sept. 1830 for the satisfaction of which no appropriations have been made.

The United States agree to pay the Sacs and Foxes of the Missouri $10,000.

Of this, $2,500 is to be paid in merchandise, to be delivered when the President may judge it best for them.

$100 to be given to Jacquez Mettes, their interpreter, for his services.

The balance of said sum, $157,400 to be invested for the benefit of the Indians by the U. States, and guarrantying to pay them an annual income of not less than five per cent thereon.

The interest guarantied to be applied as follows:

For the support of blacksmith's establishment $1,000 per annum.

For the support of a farmer, agricultural implements, and assistance, and other beneficial objects, $1,600 per annum.

For the support of a teacher and incidental expenses of a school $770 per annum.

The balance of the interest, amounting to $4,500, shall be delivered, at the cost of the United States, in money, or merchandise, at the discretion of the President.

The expense of this negotiation, and of the chiefs and delegates signing this treaty to this city and to their homes, to be paid by the United States.

Surgical Operation.—A most interesting medical exhibition took place a short time ago at the Hotel des Invalides, in Paris, in the presence of Baron Larry, and the most eminent surgeons of the capital. M. Holstein, surgeon dentist, introduced to them a lady who had lost her nose, teeth, and palate, by one of those frightful diseases, which corrode the flesh without its being possible to stop their progress. The patient had suffered most severely in the respiratory and digestive organs, and was threatened with a certain but lingering death, when M. Holstein succeeded in affixing an artificial nose in gold, enamelled, which could be adjusted without any internal fastenings, and without causing pain. The excavation of the palatial vault of the mouth was stopped with a scarpean-shaped plate, that allowed the patient to speak, a thing hitherto considered as impracticable. And the teeth were replaced by a new set, worked by internal springs that injured neither the cheeks nor the remaining portions of the gums. This successful case was most cordially received and enthusiastically applauded by all who were present.

The Smuggler.—A few days since, at the Barriere de Neuilly, near Paris, a very smart, dashing, handsome young lady, attracted the attention of all passengers, and of the excise officers, in particular, by the freedom of her movements, and the too decided elegance of her shape.—She was not attended by a servant, a circumstance rather remarkable for a person of her apparent station, and she strutted through the gates with an air of modest assurance, which did not fail to make a due impression on the hearts and the eyes of all beholders. One of the officers, whose age had placed him beyond all tender feelings, but who is extremely sensitive in matters of business, a cunning old fox, who had detected more smugglers than any man of his time, took it into his head to fancy all was not right, and he made no scruple of running after the young lady, and of requesting she would return to the Barriere.—Mademoiselle was quite indignant on the occasion, and positively refused to submit to such an insult. The officer was equally determined that she should be searched, and, after a brief altercation he cut the matter short by beckoning to two of his subalterns by whom the enraged belle was gently assisted to the interior of his office. There she was presented to two women, whose duty it is on similar occasions, to make the most rigid examination of the person, and by them, notwithstanding the most bitter remonstrances, she was conveyed to an inner room, and made subject to the usual process. This proceeding is conducted in a very summary manner. Delicacy is out of the question; and where any strong case of suspicion is excited, the whole of the garments are removed at once, and the person exposed, nearly in a state of nature. So, at least, it is said; and so, it would appear, that the researches in question were conducted. Suddenly a piercing cry is heard in the room where the examination is going on.—The two women are heard exclaiming in a furious manner. The officers rush to the apartment and there they found the searchers clasping their hands, and screaming in concert, while the young lady, suddenly changed into a young man, stands in the middle of the room, with the same simplicity of costume as Adam was in the garden of Eden, with the false pieces of the female form, with which he had been fitted up lying near him, on the floor. The officers burst into a roar of laughter while the women rushed out of the room, the young man calling them to finish the examination. The officers, however, took that duty on themselves, and one of them proceeded to search among the scattered fragments of female attire for evidence against the prisoner. His investigation was soon rewarded, for it was seen that the false bosom and hips of the belle were made hollow of India-rubber cloth, and filled with spirits of wine. The whole apparatus was worthy in form of the Venus de Medicis. So admirable and graceful an *embonpoint* would be the admiration of the Tuileries. The young man owned that he had for some time carried on a prosperous trade—one day dressed as a peasant girl, another as the daughter of a tradesman. His vanity had prompted him, this day, to essay the *role* of a fine lady, and he deplored that so beneficial a commerce should be marred by his indiscretion.—*French Paper.*

Four children of a poor family recently died

Saturday Evening Post.

NOVEMBER 4, 1837.

To Readers and Correspondents.

We have received several articles relative to the recent discussion between Dr. Sleigh, and Mr. Pumroy on the subject of christianity. Our opinion has already been unequivocally expressed, and having rejected a communication on the part of the friends of Dr. Sleigh, we are in justice bound to pursue the same course towards his opponent. Our simple object is, to avoid all religious controversy.

The poetical communications of "Aneus," and "Mahomet to his Troops," will be considered.

The article with the signature of "Buonaparte," needs a correction which we cannot at present make.

Silk Intelligence.

REPORT ON SILK.

Reports of committees and award of Premiums at the Cattle Show and Fair of the Merrimack County Agricultural Society, October 1837.

The manufacturing and agricultural industry of this young country, as it has constantly been improving its various products, has had its periodical returns of discouragement and depression. Often has it been the case, when we supposed efforts were best directed, that a new enterprise has failed—its originators have abandoned it after having made great sacrifices to sustain it; when afterwards we see the advantages of the first apparently fruitless essay, in an easy and unexpected revival of a similar enterprise. Nine out of ten of the experiments which first succeed, are successful through the loss or failure of those who first project them.

There seems to have been a halt in the enterprise of Silk culture within about a year past. This is to be regretted; but this enterprise, if it shall be made to succeed, will be equally important in a pecuniary point of view with either cotton or wool, and the articles into which they are manufactured. During the year 1836, the importations of silks into this country exceeded in value NINETEEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS. If the sum paid out for that article could have been added to the product of American industry, it would have furnished an addition to our capital, or to our circulating medium, which might have preserved thousands from bankruptcy.

It had been supposed that our late severe winters would be fatal to the mulberry—especially that they would utterly destroy the Chinese mulberry, which had been much relied on as an improvement to the white mulberry.—The last winter was perhaps more trying to many kinds of trees than any season within the recollection of the present generation. We are happy to find on inquiry that the common White mulberry does not so soon yield to the effects of frost as the apple trees and many other fruit trees. The severity of the two last years has we believe, throughout New England destroyed walnuts and chesnuts before they became ripened. The white mulberry has suffered only by killing the extreme points of some of the limbs—the main body and branches remaining thrifty. *So there can be no doubt mulberry trees may be reared and supported in this climate in quantities sufficient for the sustenance of all the silk worms the country may require.*

Last year the committee on Silks had the gratification to report on the industry, ingenuity and perseverance of a lady of Hopkinton, (Mrs. Kimball,) in the production and manufacture of various articles of silk; her own ingenious invention of an improved method of spinning silk was then noticed. It is pleasing to say that the same lady is not weary in well doing; for she has again presented us with a variety of articles manufactured by her own hand, only two of which came as articles for the decision of your committee; these are the silk cloth for a lady's dress, and a quantity of sewing silk. The dress is understood to be the third which the same lady has made: it is a decided improvement upon that exhibited by her last year. The sewing silk exhibited, being in quantity what is worth $15 at the wholesale price, was of a variety of colours, and was well manufactured. Some of this silk was ingeniously wound and folded into twenty-five beautiful plates of as many different colours, so shaped that they might be wound off as from a common ball. It is understood that Mrs. Kimball, commenced the culture of silk herself, about seven years ago by planting the seed of the mulberry trees, and that within the last four years, in addition to the articles sold, she has accumulated in her family, many garments and other articles made entirely of her own manufactured silk. So well is she versed in this business, that she can turn articles from the cocoon with as much facility as the ladies of thirty years ago turned out cotton and linen and tow cloth. Her complete success, thus far, should inspirit all those who have commenced the mulberry cultivation to perseverance. So that the country may within a few years, from our own soil, furnish to the ladies their splendid dresses and other tasteful decorations.

A specimen of sewing silk, being the essay at manufacturing by a young lady of Concord, Miss Mary Pecker, was a fair sample for a new beginner, and fully entitles her to as much commendation as would be due to a finer article from a more experienced hand.

But, as we think, decidedly the best specimen of sewing silk was a smaller parcel exhibited by the proprietors of the Concord Silk Farm, who have many acres of the mulberry under cultivation. They did not, however, present this specimen for a premium.

The committee award

To Mrs. Kimballs' Silk Dress,	$3,00
To her Sewing Silk,	2,00
To Miss Mary Pecker for Sewing Silk,	1,00

ISAAC HILL, for the Committee.

New Hampshire Statesman.

American Silk.—Mr. Isaac G. Bottsford, of Roxbury, says the Bridgeport (Conn.) Farmer, has made, this season, 800 skeins of Silk Thread, from silk raised by himself. It is finely colored, of most superior quality, and he has refused $4 a hundred for the lot.

Etiquette and Democracy.—We copy the following anecdote of Mr. Dallas, our minister at the court of Russia, from a London paper.

The Emperor Nicholas.—It has been considered a great reproach to many of the American envoys, that upon their return to the United States, after some years service in Europe, they should have betrayed an impatience of their native homeliness and simplicity. The splendor of St. James, or the Tuilleries, has been thought to have had an undue influence upon them, and this is still the opinion of most of the democratic party of America. The following incident may serve as an illustration of the fact:—On the arrival at St. Petersburg, a short time since, of Mr. Dallas, as the representative of the Washington government, that functionary was invited by the Emperor Nicholas to meet his ministers of state at the palace, at dinner, an honor which of course the American did not decline. He appeared on the day appointed, attired as a private gentleman only, as Franklin was accustomed to appear at the court of London; but, fearful that his motives for presenting himself in so unceremonious a manner might be misunderstood or misinterpreted, he addressed a few lines to the Emperor, before the hour of dinner had arrived, in explanation, and requesting to be informed if there would be any objection to receive him without the usual insignia of his order.

An hour or so elapsed before any reply was returned, the ambassador remaining meanwhile in an apartment which, according to the etiquette of his court, the Emperor had assigned him. A secretary at length made his appearance, with a note from the Czar, in which Mr. Dallas was told that there could be no wish but to receive him in the dress that was most agreeable to himself, and that his majesty would on no account interfere in a matter of so little importance. It was intimated, however, that as the rest of the party would probably attend in their diplomatic habiliments, it might be a little unpleasant to Mr. Dallas to find that he was the only exception in this respect; but he was desired, in conclusion, by all means to consult his own feelings and wishes upon the matter. Under these circumstances, Mr. Dallas conceived that it would be unwise and discourteous on his part, to persevere in his first intention. He therefore determined to dine in private on this occasion, and wrote to the Emperor to that effect; but he was, nevertheless, not dissatisfied with the step he had taken. He had made an experiment which he had contemplated making from the first, and it was not his fault that it did not quite succeed. On a future day, another entertainment was given at the palace, which he attended, complying with the established forms and ceremonies of the imperial court.

Horrid Depravity.—At the Court of Assizes of Aix in Provence, on the 24th August, a young man named Jouve was tried and condemned to death for a horrible series of crimes, which he had committed without the slightest remorse.—He had violated several young girls, among them his own sister; had set fire to and robbed his father's house; had threatened to murder his parents; and had, at length taken to highway robbery. It was for an offence of the latter description that he was apprehended. Throughout the whole of the proceedings he displayed the utmost

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Early Winter.—At Cincinnati, on the 26th ult. there was a slight fall of snow, and at Columbus, Ohio, it fell to the depth of two inches.

The Ohio river was rising at Cincinnati, on the 26th ult. and boats were preparing to depart.

1489 bales of cotton were sold at Mobile during the week ending 21st Oct. at 9a12 cents.

The bodies of thirty-two of the passengers lost in the steam packet Home, have been found, and buried at Ocracock.

Mr. Dannery, formerly French Consul in Baltimore, and afterwards at Philadelphia, died of apoplexy at Santiago de Chili.

Fuel for Steamboats.—Turf instead of coal, has lately been used with success in some of the steamboats in Ireland.

Improvement in laying Rail-roads.—A Col. Bake, in Holland, has invented a new mode of laying the rails of iron rail-roads, which is said to be more solid and less expensive than that now employed.

Schuylkill Navigation.—The receipts for toll on the Schuylkill canal, this year, will exceed $550,000.—*Miner's Jour.*

Loss of the Steamer Oceana.—The steamer Oceana, when on her passage from New Orleans to St. Louis, struck a snag near the Little Prairie, and sunk.

10,000 persons have visited the American Fair, at Niblo's, New York, since the 16th ult. to the 28th.

A black man charged with stealing, attempted to make his escape in Columbia, Pa., last week, but fell into the canal and was drowned.

The Ohio on the 22d ult. was in fine boating order again up to Pittsburg; weather mild and pleasant.

A body of about 3,500 Creeks were at Pass Christian, near New Orleans, on the 17th inst. on their way to Arkansas.

The Postmaster General reports the number of defaulting postmasters to be 1832! Quite a host of *safe depositories of the public monies* under the *sub-treasury system.*

The gifted Thos. Haynes Bailey has a new novel just out called "Kindness to Woman," no doubt an admirable affair, as we should judge by the modest title and the fair subject.

A Rouser.—A pumpkin weighing 150 pounds was brought to our market a few days since. The seeds were retailed at the rate of 6¼ cents apiece.—Beat this if you can, even in the land of pumpkin pies.—*Wheeling Gaz.*

Counterfeit $2 bills of the Phœnix Bank, Westerly, R. I., are in circulation—signed E. Foster, jr. cashier, and Bowse Babcock, jr. president, purporting to be engraved by Rawdon, Wright, Hatch & Co. New York.

A negro plot has been discovered on Red River, on the plantation of Mr. Compton. Nine of the fellows were taken up and hung on the 10th and 12th, and 30 imprisoned. Also, three free negroes were hung.

A correspondent of the Dedham Patriot says, a child has recently been born in Foxborough of the fifth generation, that has now living, *six grandmothers*, five of them in Foxborough.

Mr. F. E. Monds, of Harford county, Md, hung himself in the woods last week, while deranged. He was not discovered till several days after.

The body of a man was taken out of the East river, New York, last week. His socks were marked S. H. C.

The Utica Observer states that the Ithaca Bank has resumed the payment of its notes in specie.

The Ohio Statesman, of the 14th says that the Clinton Bank in Columbus, resumed specie payment on that day.

The Emperor of Russia has been making large purchases of blood horses in England.—Doubtless the autocrat has an eye to the improvement of his cavalry.

Immense forgeries have been committed on the "Southern Bank of Ireland." Two persons have been apprehended in London, on suspicion of being the forgers.

Black Hawk and Keokuck were at Boston on Friday the 27th ult.

The Erie Observer of the 21st ultimo says,—"The lake business is now quite brisk; emigration is immense, and freight abundant for all the shipping, notwithstanding the latter has acquired an increase fully proportionate to that of any former year."

The United States Treaty with the republic of Columbia has expired; their vessels now pay tonnage.

Mr. Smith, merchant of Rochester, was robbed of $9000 between Albany and Syracuse, on Saturday last.

Dr. Graves, of Lowell, charged with procuring abortion, and consequent death, has been admitted to bail in the sum of $10,000.

By last accounts Gen. Jessup was at Black Creek waiting the arrival of troops. He intended to commence the campaign on the 1st November; when it is said the Indians will be critically situated, as he has become quite angry.

We learn from the Cincinnati Whig of the 20th inst. that Byron Cooley, convicted of the murder of John Rambo, was sentenced to be executed on the 24th of November. Cooley, it will be remembered, enticed Rambo to walk with him a few miles below the city, some months since, and when seated together, deliberately drew a pistol and shot him.

The deed and mortgages taken from the trunk of Mr. Smith, the merchant, who was robbed of $9,030, has been found near Bagg's tavern, at Utica. Hopes are now entertained that the robber will be detected.

Michael Shieslan, the German, who murdered a woman a short time since at mid-day, in the streets of Louisville, Ky. was tried yesterday, says the Journal, of the 26th and condemned to be hanged on the 17th of November. He plead guilty.

On Wednesday the 25th ult. a load of hay containing two tons, from Wenham, on its way to Boston, took fire, and wagon and all, with the exception of the wheels, was consumed. The accident was occasioned by friction on the axle tree, which burnt till it broke off and let the load down upon the fire.

A New Sporting Wager.—The Manchester (Eng.) Guardian says, that Bill Cork, a collier at Padiham, undertook for a wager to hop on one foot, without resting, one mile and a half on the turnpike road, which he completed in twenty-four and a half minutes. His backers challenge him to hop any man in England for £1000.

Arrival of the U. S. Ship Peacock.—Arrived on the 30th inst. after a passage of 37 days from Bahia, the U. S. ship Peacock, C. K. Stribling, Esq. commander, bearing the broad pendant of Com. E. P. Kennedy.

The Peacock sailed from New York on the 23d of April, 1835, and has circumnavigated the world, touching at Rio Janeiro, Sychong Islands, Cochin, China, and Macao, in China.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

Circassia.—This country, so likely to be the scene of war, has four millions inhabitants, and 200,000 are mounted guerillas. The hatred of the Circassians to the Russians, who still receive their sacred flag from Constantinople is implacable.

A lady in Foxcroft, Maine, aged 53 years, has, during the past season, in addition to the care of the domestic concerns of a large family, with her own hands, made 400 lbs. butter, and 400 lbs. cheese, from four cows, spun 300 skeins yarn, and wove 85 yards cloth.

At the late term of the Circuit court, of Pike county, Judge Handy presiding—Tyre O'Niel was convicted of stealing horses from the Chickasaw Indians, when lately passing through that country, to their new homes on our western frontier, and sentenced to be hung on the 20th October.

Fatal Accident.—We learn from the York Republican, that an Englishman named James Reed, a miner, employed in the Tunnel of the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail-road, near York, lost his life, one day last week, by the premature explosion of a blast, which he was in the act of preparing. He was blown up, and dreadfully mangled thereby, and after lingering 48 hours, expired.

We learn that John Twombly, confined in the house of correction, under sentence of the Police Court for habitual intemperance, committed suicide on Tuesday evening week. He cut his throat with a piece of glass. He was probably suffering under the derangement called *delirium tremens.*—*Boston Atlas.*

Corporation Notes.—The Frederick (Md.) Herald cautions the public against imposition from forged checks purporting to be of the corporation of that city, and signed by Thomas Carlton, Mayor, which are said to be in circulation in Philadelphia, and on the Eastern shore of Maryland. The Herald states that all the genuine checks of the corporation of Frederick, are signed by D. Kolb, as Mayor. None have been issued above fifty cents.

Awful.—A western editor giving a description of a storm, says:—"It is utterly impossible to describe the scene presented to the eye of the beholder, in the vicinity of the dwelling destroyed. We saw as many as four hogs killed by the timbers."

Counterfeiters.—David Phinney, John S. Sessions and Wm. Tyler, were arrested at Clymer, Chatauque Co. charged with counterfeiting coin of the smaller denominations, such as five, ten and twenty five cent pieces, several of which were found.

During the space of twelve years, says the Richmond Compiler, in which steamboats have [...]

senger was injured excepting the bursting of the boiler of the boat Potomac some years since, which resulted in the death of two of her crew.

Suicide.—On the 25th ult. Mr. Perkins, a carpenter, hung himself in an unfinished building in Minot street, where he was employed. He has of late been suffering from illness, and it is believed the act was committed while in a deranged state of mind. He left a wife and child.—*Brigg's Bulletin.*

Quick Work.—On last Saturday week, Bailie Clarkson, Selkirk, sat down to dinner in a pair of inexpressibles made of wool, which that very same morning was growing on the back of the sheep. In the brief space of eleven hours and a half the fleece was shorn from the animal, scoured, dyed, carded, spun, woven, and made into a pair of breeches for a Bailie!—*Glasgow paper.*

The travelling public will be pleased to learn, that all the New York Steamboats now come up to the city wharves. The river has risen in consequence of the late rains; in addition to which, we learn that the excavations at the bar have been so far progressed in, as to make a decided improvement in the navigation.—*Albany Argus.*

At the Assizes for the Midland District, held at Kingston, U. C. on the 3d ult., Wm. Brass was tried, convicted and sentenced to the punishment of death, for the crime of rape committed on a child 8 years old. Brass is about 45 years of age, has a wife, is of a good family, but has long worshipped the demon of intemperance, and degraded himself below the level of a brute.—*Watertown Eagle & Standard.*

The Greensburgh (Ia.) Repository says:—Quite an excitement was produced in Madison, Ia., week before last, by the "*Marriage of a Negro Man, to a White Woman.*" A strange Minister was employed to celebrate the nuptials, who was conducted to a house occupied by a black family.

Robbery.—We understand that the Penfield Mariners Church, in this city, was entered some time yesterday, and robbed of the boxes into which the contributions are put. The Boxes have not been opened since the erection of the Church, which produces the belief that the villain or villains, have realized more than 60 or 70 dollars.—*Savannah Georgian.*

The crew of the American barque Ophir were recently brought before the U. S. Court, at New Orleans, on a charge of mutiny. The sailors strenuously asserted their innocence, and accused the captain and mate of having inflicted cruel and unusual punishment upon them, and the judge, after a patient investigation of the circumstances, ordered the captain and mate to give bond for their appearance, to answer to the complaints of the seamen.

Shocking Rail-road Accident.—Last week when the train of cars left the depot, Mr. Bennett, of the firm of Bennett & Jenkins, Byron, Genesee county, was standing, with one foot upon a passenger and the other upon the baggage car. The train had proceeded but a short distance, when the chain, which attached the baggage to the other cars, bounded from the bolt, by which Mr. B. was precipitated from his place, and fell across the track. In an instant thirteen freight cars (three of which were loaded) passed over him, nearly amputating both his legs, near the thigh, and horribly mangling his abdomen. Every effort to save his life was made, but the wounds were so serious, as to cause his death in about four hours.—*Rochester Democrat.*

Capital Trial.—At the October term of the Superior Court for Halifax county, on the 24th ult. a free negro man, named Jackson Henry, alias Piper, was arraigned and tried for an assault and brutal outrage upon the person of a genteel and respectable young white woman of the county. The fact of the assault and outrage, under the most aggravating circumstances, was fully proved. The prisoner attempted the now usual defence of insanity, but there was no evidence whatever to sustain his ingenious counsel in the effort. After hearing the testimony and the arguments of counsel, the jury retired, and in five minutes returned with a verdict of *guilty.* The prisoner will be sentenced to be hung.—*Alexandria Gaz.*

The *Constitutionel* announces the valuable discovery of a process, by which the canvass employed in making theatrical scenery and decorations may be rendered perfectly incombustible. Experiments were tried before M. Delessert, the prefect of the police, which were entirely successful. The fabrick prepared according to the process of the inventor, M. Durrios, was exposed to the action of flame as well as to ignited charcoal, but could not be made to burn; and a strong fire was actually extinguished by being covered with a piece of the prepared canvass.

It is stated that the process can be applied with equal effect to all sorts of fabric—such as linen, muslin, and even the finest cambric—rendering them perfectly incombustible.

No Newspaper!—The time is coming when the man who has the means and does not take a newspaper, will be looked at by his neighbors as a fish without a fin, a crow without a wing, a blind horse, a mole or what you please. Such an individual might do well enough to live after the manner of a Robinson Crusoe, but he has no excuse for thrusting himself amongst those who do take newspapers and are better informed, to gather whatever political or general intelligence they may choose to drop for him. We know many such men, and might name them, but we refrain; but you gentle readers, can point them out yourselves.—*American Union.*

Brazil.—The advices from the city of Rio Grande were to the 26th of July. At that time the cities of Puerto Alegre and Rio Grande alone remained in possession of the imperialists, and the former was closely besieged by the republicans, who held all the remainder of the province. The inhabitants of Puerto Alegre were suffering much from want of provisions.

Colonel Crescencio (republican) had invested the city of Rio Grande, with one thousand men, early in July, during the absence of Commandant Grenfell, who had gone to Puerto Alegre, but on the return of the latter, an interview took place between them, after which Crescencio's troops were withdrawn, and two deputies from the republicans were despatched to Rio Janeiro in a steamboat.

Liverpool, Sept. 25.

The wife of Thomas Sherrard, a bricklayer, residing at No. 9 Adelaide-place, Somerstown, was safely delivered of twins, who, with their mother, are in good health. This time last year she gave birth to three children, and twice previous to twins, which, with a single child which she had at her first *accouchement*, makes the surprising number of ten children in less than five years. They are all living, and, to all appearance, fine healthy children.

Inquest and Shipwreck.—The schooner Juno, of Portland, went ashore on the east side of Long Island, on the night of the 19th ult. on the roughest part of the island—the ledges being from 10 to 30 feet high—the hull was broken in two. One man was found in the fore part of the wreck, and another in about 5 feet of water, both dead. Six or seven empty trunks, and one new chest were picked up, the covers off and otherwise stove. Such articles as could be saved, such as rigging, anchors, goods, &c. can be found at Benjamin Williams's on the island.—*Belfast Jour.*

Counterfeiter Arrested.—Mr. Donald Campbell, engraver, No. 19 Ann street, corner of Nassau, gave information some days ago to our police, that he had been requested to engrave sundry plates for bank notes, which he supposed were to be used for the purpose of counterfeiting. In concert with the police the work was permitted to go on until Friday evening last, when the counterfeiter having received a plate for two dollar notes on the Kilby Bank, Boston, he was arrested and committed to prison. His name is Jones alias Aimes. He had requested plates on several banks in this city. The prisoner is an old offender, and had but recently been liberated from the state prison.—*N. Y. Journal.*

Theft and Murder.—A horrid affair occurred last week at Columbia, Penn. Mr. Benjamin Peart, a respectable farmer residing near the outskirts of the town, having detected a negro in the act of robbing his pig-sty, attempted to arrest him, and in the struggle received several deadly wounds inflicted by a sharp knife which the negro had in his hand. A neighbor, named Cruzer, who heard Mr. P's cries, pursued the negro and when about seizing him also received a wound in the stomach, the negro having driven the knife up to the handle. Mr. P. expired soon after, and Mr. C's recovery is doubtful. The negro has been arrested.

A late number of the New Hampshire Palladium says that an aged lady in Hamilton named —— Ford, came to her death a few days since in the following singular manner. A large Bat flew into the room where she was sitting, in the afternoon of the day, and alighted upon a piece of folded linen near her. She arose for the benevolent purpose of giving the bird the freedom of the out-door again, but could scarcely detach it from the cloth. She at length succeeded, when it turned upon her, and bit her hand most severely, from which wound the lady died soon, exhibiting symptoms not unlike those of hydrophobia.

Marine Insurance.—The past summer and autumn have been remarkable for the amount of property destroyed at sea, in consequence of which the marine offices have suffered severely. Within a period of eleven days the following heavy losses have been heard from, insured in State street, for the amounts here stated, besides many smaller ones, which would considerably swell the aggregate:—Brig Toucan, of Boston, $53,000; ship Hope, of Philadelphia, $52,000;

Great Robbery.—On last Sunday night week the store of Messrs. John A. Merle & Co. was entered, apparently by some child, through a back window the iron bars of which had been partially forced, and afterwards opened a door for the admission of his employers. Two iron chests were broken open, and the manner in which it was done, leaves little doubt that the robbery was committed by some one well acquainted with the secrets of the premises.—The scoundrels took every thing of value, that they could lay their hands upon. Two port-folios, containing notes and drafts, amounting to near two hundred thousand dollars; and about twenty-five hundred dollars in notes on Banks in Illinois, Mississippi, and Tennessee.—A reward of two thousand dollars is offered for the apprehension of the robbers.—*N. O. Bee.*

Highway Robbery.—A most daring highway robbery was committed on the 18th ult. on the road leading from Auburn to Montezuma, N. Y. $2,216 in bills principally of Tompkins Co. and Ithaca Banks, of tolls collected at Montezuma, on the Erie Canal, which Mr. John Clark, of Montezuma, was taking to the Cayuga County Bank, were forcibly taken from him, he being first knocked down, and then stunned by a blow from a club.

The Cayuga Co. Bank has offered a reward of $200 for the recovery of the money, or $300 for the robbers and money.

Some are Favored.—We have now in our community a very respectable retired master of a vessel, now 74 years of age, who has crossed the Atlantic 96 times; visited the West Indies 30 times; never cost the insurance office one dollar; escaped shipwreck and loss of spars; was never so sick as to be deprived of taking the deck; up to this date has escaped headache; his teeth are as good as ever, so much so, that he can, as he terms it, eat a musty buiscuit—in a word, one would suppose, from appearances, the said person might yet remain full of vigour for years to come. What is rare, to this day he receives no credit—he pays all cash; and the most remarkable of ALL, he pays for his newspaper always in ADVANCE, and is now what is richly merited—a man universally respected. As the Spaniard says, may he live a thousand years.—*Balt. Sun.*

Adventurous Attempt.—A man who wished to rival the American Sam Patch, of diving and leaping notoriety, attempted to slide down a rope from the cliffs at Dover to the Bottom. He threw himself boldly from the cliffs, but before he had descended many yards, he stopped, and became perfectly motionless, dropping at the same time two little white flags that he held in his hand when he started. He thus remained in the most horrible situation that can be conceived, until, after a short but fearful pause, some person from the place whence the adventurer had started, threw him a rope which he contrived to lay hold of and fasten round his body. By the aid of this rope and the exertions of his friend above, he was rescued from his perilous situation.

Attempt to break Jail.—A few days ago, two prisoners lately sentenced at Upper Marlborough, to five years imprisonment in the Maryland State Penitentiary at Baltimore, were lodged by the Sheriff of Prince George's county in our county jail, for safe keeping during the night. These two prisoners had made some progress in breaking out of the jail, when they were discovered at work by the vigilance of the guards. They have since been safely lodged in the Penitentiary at Baltimore.

An Incident.—Major Noah informs us that a few evenings since, in the crowded Saloon of Mr. Catlin, at the Indian lecture, in the midst of an intensely interesting discourse, a person rose up, and in a solemn manner, said, "Mr. Catlin, will you have the goodness to stop for one moment." The audience looked with astonishment, and the lecturer paused: "I have lost my little boy in the crowd, and wish to call for him." A dead pause ensued in the 1200 persons present. "Clark Potter!" cried the father. "Here I am, father!" said a shrill voice in the corner, at which shouts of laughter and applause ensued, as the stripling was handed over the benches to his anxious parent.

Robbery and Death.—A negro man was apprehended on Monday last by Mr. R. Colvin, on the supposition that he robbed an acquaintance of Mr. C's of the clothes which he then wore. On Monday last about ten o'clock, Mr. Colvin's boat with the negro on board arrived in the Canal Basin at this place, and lay to immediately below the outlet lock. As soon as the boat touched the shore, the negro sprang off and endeavored to escape, but being pursued and the night very dark, he missed his footing and fell into one of the chambers of the lock, and although every effort was made to save him by throwing poles, &c. to him, he was drowned. His body was recovered the next morning. Among the articles found upon him was a bayonet, ground down toward the point very keen and sharp in the shape of a two edged blade, and admirably adapted for the purpose of dealing death.

New Orleans, Oct. 23.

We would not yet awhile advise the return of citizens, who have been summering it abroad. The weather during the past week has been unfavorable to any improvements in the health of the city. The heat for several days was oppressive for this season of the year, and the want of rain, and the stillness of the air, have all contributed to bring a sultry state of atmosphere. It had been so long since any showers had fallen, that the dust in our streets had become annoying and with every gust of wind was rising and flying about in clouds. It is evident however that a change of temperature is taking place. The clouds are thickening and wear a lowering aspect, and there are other indications of approaching wet weather. Should a heavy fall of rain occur, it will probably clear up cold and chilly, as it most frequently does at this period of the year after which our absent friends may venture to return to their homes.

Produce from the upper country comes in but slowly, owing it may be conjectured to the prevalence of sickness among us, which has prevented the visits of dealers in this branch of commerce. The scarcity has materially produced a rise in some articles—especially flour which now commands eight dollars per barrel. Two weeks ago it sold for five. The fluctuations in this staple commodity during the last three months have been very great, having ranged, backwards and forwards as low as five, and so high as thirteen dollars.

Upwards of three hundred passengers arrived here yesterday in vessels from the north.

Cruelty.—A case of a serious nature was recently tried at the London Criminal Court. *William Smith*, aged 36, who was described as an optician, was indicted for having, by withholding from Benjamin Broadway, his apprentice, a sufficiency of meat and drink, caused his death.—The offence was laid in a variety of ways in different counts. In the second count he was alleged to have allowed the deceased to languish in sickness in a certain filthy and unwholesome room, without providing him with proper nourishment and attendance, by which means his death was caused, and he was also charged upon the coroner's inquisition, with the manslaughter of the deceased. The evidence produced shewed that the boy had been ill of a diseased leg; had been left in a dirty back room, and neglected to such a degree by his master, that he died in a miserable state of debility. The jury pronounced the prisoner guilty on the first count of the indictment, which charged him with killing and slaying the deceased, by refusing to supply him with sufficient meat and drink from the 1st of January to the 14th of July in the present year.

Highway Robbery.—A young man, named Cornelius Arnold, from West Chester, came to this city a few days back on his way to Albany, and went down to the river to inquire at what hour the boat left, and asked for information from a young man whom he met on the pier.—The latter informed Arnold that he also intended to go to Albany that evening, but that the boat would not leave New York for some hours, and that in the interim he was going over to see Hoboken, and invited Arnold to accompany him, which the latter did accordingly. After they got to Hoboken, Arnold's new acquaintance induced him to accompany him a little way into the country, and when they had proceeded a short distance from Hoboken they met another man on the road, who was evidently an accomplice of the fellow who coaxed Arnold over, and the two rascals knocked Arnold down and robbed him of all the money he had on his person, being about $50, and then ran away. Arnold returned to this city and complained of the robbery at the police office, and gave such a description of the robbers as will probably lead to their detection.—*N. Y. Evening Jour.*

Villainous Conduct.—A very decent looking young English woman applied at the Alms House, and if her story is true, the fellow who brought her out to this country is a scoundrel of no ordinary turpitude. She stated that she arrived in this country recently from Liverpool, where she was married to a young man, named George Denick, a short time before they sailed. On arriving at this city, her husband pretended that he wished to pass for a single man, for some short time, in order that it might be a means of his more easily obtaining a situation; and requested his wife to pass as his sister, which she did accordingly. Availing himself of this circumstance, he paid his addresses to a young woman in this city named Anne Moore, whom he influenced to become his wife, and under the assumed name of William Anderson married her and took her to Philadelphia. The unfortunate girl whom he abandoned, having no means of subsistence, applied at the Alms House for aid in paying her passage to England, where she says

Coroner's Inquests.—The Coroner was called to Bloomingdale to inquire into the death of a man that had been shot by some boys who were trespassing on grounds under the care of the deceased. A panel of eighteen jurors were sworn, when it appeared that John Smith was in the employ of Mr. Norton and entrusted with the charge of his house and grounds, during the absence of the latter from the city. On Saturday morning some boys came shooting in the woods, whom Smith warned to go away, and an altercation ensued, when deceased chased them into an adjoining lot, and took hold of the muzzle of a fowling piece, which was in the hands of George Rohr, when unfortunately the gun went off, and the whole charge entered the left breast of the deceased, entirely destroying the main arteries of the heart, and of course producing instant death.

The coroner and jury, after a patient investigation, returned the following verdict: That John Smith came to his death by the accidental discharge of a gun by George Rohr.—*N. Y. Cour.*

Magnetic Ore in New Jersey.—It is not generally known, we believe, at least out of this state, (says the New Jersey Fredonian,) that there is an iron mine of great magnetic power, at Schooley's mountain, near the mineral spring, Morris county. The following account of it is taken from Gordon's Gazetteer of New Jersey.

For the man of science, the mineral region, and geological formation of the country, possesses much interest. It abounds with iron and other minerals. The first in a mine opened within gun shot of the Heath House, is highly magnetic; so much so, indeed, as to render the use of iron tools about it very inconvenient. The following extraordinary circumstances we give on the authority of Mr. Marsh.—The tools, by continued use, become so strongly magnetised, that in boring the rock, the workman is unable, after striking the augur with his hammer, to separate them, in the usual mode of wielding the hammer, and is compelled to resort to a lateral or rotatory motion for this purpose; and the crowbar has been known to sustain, in suspension, all the other tools of the mine, in weight equal to many pounds. These facts are supported by the assurance of Gen. Dickinson, that the magnetic attraction of the tools used in his mine adds much to the fatigue of the workmen; and that it is of ordinary occurrence for the hammer to lift the auger from the hole during the process of boring.

Distressing Circumstance.—A most deplorable accident happened to the family of Mr. William Cogswell, a baker, of this village, arising from the use of that dangerous article, the *spirit gas.* Mr. Cogswell was about retiring for the night, and was in the act of refilling the lamp, when the gas took fire, burst the can from which he was pouring, and instantly the bed-room was filled with a volume of flame. Mr. Cogswell escaped through the window to the roof of the piazza, from whence he was assisted by the neighbors, but so horribly burnt in every part of his body, that he died in about 12 hours, notwithstanding medical assistance was immediately afforded. Mrs. Cogswell, with a child in her arms, rushed down stairs, both seriously burnt, but it is thought they may recover. The neighbors immediately assembled and extinguished the fire, without any other damage than the destruction of the bedding, clothes, &c. in the room.

Mr. Cogswell was a worthy and highly respectable citizen, a member of the Methodist church, and much esteemed by all his acquaintances.

P. S. Notwithstanding every assistance that could be rendered, the child died, and we regret to say, that the mother is not expected to survive.—*Jamaica L. I. Farmer.*

We find the following statement of the cost of some parts of the great London and Birmingham Rail-road in the Railway Magazine. The cost of levelling, excavating, tunnelling, etc. averages 50,000 pounds per mile; one mile alone, between Primrose-hill and Camden town, cost 300,000 pounds, in consequence of the extraordinary difficulties which presented themselves. The grand entrance or portico at the back of Euston square will not be completed under 30,000 pounds. The masonry at the mouth of the tunnel by Primrose-hill will cost 7,000 pounds. It is composed of the finest Portland stone, and when completed will have a very handsome effect. The blocks of granite upon which the iron rails set, for a considerable portion of the line, are a guinea a pair. On other parts the rails rest on blocks of wood. Laborers wages amount every week to about 40,000 [qu. 4,000?] pounds. The total amount of capital invested in this speculation is estimated at upwards of seven millions sterling!—nearly the amount of the capital of the Bank of the United States.

Dreadful Mutiny at Sea.—A dreadful mutiny and massacre has taken place on board the British ship *Fanny*, Capt. Mackey, master, formerly sailing from London. This fine ship, the property of Messrs. Sardine, Mattison & Co. merchants, of Canton, left Chunuroo Bay for Linton on the 15th of August 1836, with a mixed crew of Europeans, Manilla cunnies, and Lascars. On the same night the Manilla men, who had entered into a conspiracy to take the vessel and murder the captain, officers, and Europeans, rose upon them, and first despatched the unfortunate commander with their knives, and threw his body overboard. The savage and treacherous villains then murdered the Europeans, who were surprised and overpowered. The mutineers took possession of the *Fanny*, and took her to the north coast of Loconia, and then, after plundering the vessel, sunk her. Captain Mackey was a fine gentlemanly man, who had spent many years at sea, and was about to return to this country with upwards of 50,000*l.* he had amassed by his own exertions. At the time the *Fanny* was cut off there was specie on board to the amount of 100,000 dollars.

Case of Poisoning.—We understand that an examination of Mr. Gridley T. Parkman, of St. Albans, took place on Wednesday, and was continued up to Saturday last, on a charge of having caused the death of his wife, by administering arsenic and other deadly poisons admixed. The examination was before Josiah Bacon, Esq. Justice of the peace at St. Albans. The attorney for the State, Enoch E. Brown, Esq. Council for the prisoner, Messrs. G. G. Cushman and L. J. Merrick. It was alleged that the prisoner purchased at a drug store, a quantity of arsenic and oil of spike, as he then said for some complaint of his horse. On the night after obtaining the articles, the family who lived in the same house with Mr. Parkman, heard many groans of distress, in the other part of the house, and supposed to be from Mrs. P. They were not called in, although the family consisted only of Mr. P. and his wife. On the next day at noon the woman died. A great excitement was raised and the prisoner was arrested. It was proved that he had not owned a horse for several months previous to this time. He alleged that he had lost the deleterious articles on his way home, but several physicians were called, who, on opening the body, discovered arsenic therein and which evidently caused her death. The examination probably closed on Saturday evening, and resulted in binding the prisoner over for trial at a higher court.—*Bangor Whig.*

GROSS OUTRAGE.

We copy the following account from one of the Savannah papers. There can be but one opinion as to the character of such an outrage. It deserves nothing but the deepest reprobation, and if the Georgia authorities do their duty, the perpetrators will be most severely punished.—*Gazette.*

SALE OF AN ABOLITIONIST.—Judge Lynch has been at work again.

On Sept. 26, it was ascertained that Captain Huggett, (an Englishman,) of the schr. Polly, then lying at Jacksonville, Fa. had been making a boast of his abolition principles to Mr. L. on board a steamboat. This information reached the ears of three of the right sort from Camden County, Ga., then at Jacksonville, and caused them to place up publicly the following:

NOTICE.—The captain of the schr. Polly, now lying in the port of Jacksonville, is an abolitionist.—He is also an English abolitionist. It is hoped that the good citizens of the South will treat the villain accordingly.

(Signed), CITIZEN.

Pursuant to the above, the three individuals —S. F. K***, A. S********* and L. R**********, above alluded to, strolled forth after night and encountered Capt. Huggett. When addressed upon the subject of his vile principles, he was rather "big" with the "injured feelings of a gentleman," and denied; but Mr. L. was called in for proof, and Captain Huggett was clearly and most fully proved an abolitionist. Of the triumvirate in judgment, Judge Lynch happened to be one, and awarded the following sentence: "That Captain Huggett shall be blacked and sold as a slave at public sale." Captain Huggett was therefore, beautifully metamorphosed into a negro by a shining coat of essence of Tyre; then put up for sale, and after much bidding was knocked off to the highest bidder for 18¾ cents. The purchaser stated his intention to take him to Georgia where he could get a good price for him; but on his way thither, his purchase made his escape, and was last heard of near Charleston. He cannot be mistaken. Preparatory to the mild sentence, the abject wretch fell on his knees and implored mercy; that if his judges had no mercy upon him, to remember his children. His perfect submission and guilty terror induced his Honor to pass no harsher sentence.

The auctioneer, among other recommendations, bestowed the following:

"The fellow is small, gentlemen, but still will

CUYAHOGA FALLS, (Ohio,) Oct. 20.

Tremendous Hurricane! Four lives lost! One dwelling-house destroyed, and a number of others unroofed—besides much damage done to barns, forests, fences, orchards, &c. &c. We have just returned from the scene of one of the most shocking calamities that it has ever fallen to our lot to record or witness. About 3 o'clock this morning, before the slumbers of the night were broken, the dwelling-house of Mr. Frederick Sanford, of Stow, was struck by a violent whirlwind, which raised it from the ground, and scattered it into a thousand fragments.

A great part of the house lay scattered over an area of an acre of ground, some six or eight rods from the place where it had formerly stood. Amid the remains of broken timbers, of every thing that had been in or about the house, were found the dead bodies of Mr. Sanford's mother and two of his sons, cold, wet, bruised, and mangled; Mr. Sanford just alive, who died in a short time after, and his wife and daughter much injured, and nearly senseless, who, when we left, were in a fair way to recover, though yet weak, and suffering greatly from bodily as well as mental anguish. A part of the family, we understand, had just returned from a wedding party, in a neighbouring town, and had been in bed but barely a sufficient time to become lost in sleep, before, without a moment's warning, they were hurried to the land of spirits, "to that bourne from whence no traveller returns."

Mrs. Sanford remembers jumping out of bed, but more than that she has no recollection of, until she found herself upon the cold, wet ground, unable to move. It is utterly impossible to describe the scene presented to the eye of the beholder in the vicinity of the dwelling destroyed. We saw as many as four hogs killed by the timbers; one bed ten rods from where the house had stood, lodged 30 feet high in the top of a hickory tree, while another bed, and some other articles, were a mile distant. I saw no part of the roof, except one or two broken ribs, though I was told part of a roof was found at least a hundred rods off. One plate, to which was attached a part of one centre post, lay by the barn, twenty rods distant, and beyond this, five or six rods, was an ox cart at least thirty rods from the place where it had stood, and, if it went direct, must have passed over the barn. Large trees were broken down and torn off, fences scattered in every direction, apple trees torn up by the roots, &c. &c. The direction of the wind was to the northeast, in breadth not more than thirty or forty rods. How far it continued we have not heard. No one can form any idea of its destructiveness but those who witnessed its effects.

A Gale on the Lakes.—Lake Ontario was visited by one of the most violent gales of wind that have been remembered for many years past. No accounts have reached us of any lives having been lost: but the loss of property in the neighborhood of Kingston, has been very considerable. The steamboat Bytown, which was lying on the west side of Counter's wharf, Kingston, and about to proceed on her trip to Bytown, was driven on shore, by which the cabin on deck was carried away and the boat otherwise injured. Capt. Bowen of the Bytown, was reported to have lost nearly £200 which he had in his trunk, and a parcel containing £1000 belonging to the Commercial Bank, is also said to have been lost. A barge belonging to the Ottawa Company, loaded with a large quantity of flour, was sunk; but was soon afterward taken up and placed on the marine railway to be repaired.—The Commodore Barrie, steamboat, made a narrow escape during the gale, having lost one of her paddles, and, being otherwise slightly injured; but she was prepared to resume her trips on Monday evening. The steamboat Margaret, while proceeding down the river with three barges in tow, was forced to come to anchor near Gananoque, where one of the barges sunk, having 127 barrels of ashes on board. One of the Ottawa Company's barges, going up the canal, was reported to have struck a rock, and partly to have filled with water; by which means six hogsheads of sugar and other goods had been damaged. All these losses have been computed at from £400 to £500.

The steamer Cobourg, on her upward trip, went aground on a sandbar, near Ferris's Point, about eight miles from Kingston.

ALBANY EVENING JOURNAL, Oct. 26.

Murder and Robbery at Rochester.—Mr. Lyman, a clerk of Mr. Horace Hooker, while on his way to his house, on Monday evening, was shot dead with a pistol by a robber who came up behind him.

His pockets were rifled of his watch and what money he had in them.

In falling, his hat rolled some distance from his body, and was found in the morning, containing $5000, which it is supposed induced the murder.

Nothing was known of the murder till the next morning, when the body was found.

The report and the flash of the pistol were heard and seen, but it was supposed to have been fired at a dog.

The citizens are greatly excited. Several arrests have been made.

The Mayor of the city and the sheriff of the county have each offered a reward of $500.

The money taken from Mr. Lyman, has since been discovered, the handkerchief in which it was found partially recognised. Three young men had been arrested, viz. Octavius Barron, Peter Philwell, and Thomas Bennett.

The two first named are French Canadians. Bennet is a tailor—Philwell, a boat builder—and Barron, a jeweller. The two first are aged about 21—the latter 17 or 18.

It is apparent from all accounts, that the prisoners are dissolute young men—frequenters of gambling houses, &c.

They were together frequently during the day and evening of Monday—meeting at taverns, ball-alleys, &c.

Some suspicious movements induced Mr. A. B. Buckland, one of our merchants, who had arrived from New York but a few minutes before, to cause these young men to be arrested.

It appears that Baron was apprehensive of arrest for some cause; and therefore procured Philwell to remove his trunk to the Tonawanda Railroad—while he (Baron) went ahead. The tone and manner in which Philwell urged the cartman to hurry to the railroad, caused Mr. Buckland to take immediate measures for following them up. With Mr. Simmons to assist him he went over to that railroad office, and had Philwell and Bennet arrested. Baron was told that he would be wanted as a witness in the case, and replied (to an inquiry by Simmons) that he was not going away. But he started immediately after, by an indirect route for the rail-road depot—where the locomotives are kept. He was followed and arrested.

From the Democrat of the 26th ult.

The few Rochester City Bank bills found on Barron were part of an emission filled with red ink, &c. of which few notes (not more than one or two hundred dollars) were in circulation till within a few days. From the letters or numbers of the bills, it seemed as though the bills found on Barron were cut from the same sheet as some of those found in the handkerchief. All the bills were new; and it was shewn that Mr. Lyman had received from the Bank, through Mr. Hinsdale about $250 of this particular emission on the previous Saturday.

The account which Barron gave of his getting the gold in exchange for a Canadian *twenty-five dollar bill, &c.* did not appear coherent, while on the contrary, proof was made to create a strong suspicion that the pieces were identical with those which were known by several to have been in the possession of Lyman shortly before his death.

The *wadding* of the instrument by which Lyman was murdered, was part of a Midland district, Upper Canada, paper—a Brockville paper, probably—the printing on which was mostly legible. Mr. Passage, whose bakery adjoins the jeweller-shop of Baron, Senior, in which young Baron was engaged, had some Brockville papers occasionally—particularly within a few days—and one paper as well as one of his cavalry pistols, was taken from his shop since Saturday. There is a door which connects the two shops, and that door was occasionally used to pass from one shop into the other.

The wife of poor Lyman is an object of universal sympathy. She states that he was in the habit of returning to the house at an early hour in the evening; that is, about nine o'clock—that when the hour of his return had arrived and passed by, she became uneasy, and had the resolution repeatedly formed of going for some of the neighbors to look for her husband, but did not; hour stole upon hour until morning. As soon as day-light appeared, or soon after, she went to the window, looking in that direction, he would or should have returned: the first object that met her view, was her unfortunate husband, extended upon the ground, where the ruthless hand of a worse than barbarian, had deliberately murdered, dragged and left him. The sufferings of his wife are not to be described. The reflection that he was murdered within a few yards of his house, that she heard distinctly the report of the pistol, but too deliberately aimed, gives rise to feelings that none can describe, and much less, any one but herself feel.

Outrage.—A highly respectable gentleman writes to us as follows, dated Madison, Indiana, Oct. 25.—A bright mulatto, who calls himself Mitchell, succeeded yesterday in inducing a white girl to elope with him. They left in the mail boat about 4 o'clock, for Cincinnati, bound to the city of Washington. The girl is well looking and of modest demeanor, but poor and ignorant—her seducer, artful, well-dressed, and of good appearance, till approached near enough for his countenance to be scanned. There is little doubt, but this poor creature will be abandoned on the road, the expenses of the journey proving heavier, in all probability, than her destroyer is able or willing to bear. The humble situation of the afflicted relatives of the deluded

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

England.—The London Morning papers of Sept. 30 contain the President's message. It appears to have given very little satisfaction. In reference to the liquidation of the debt due from this country, the Morning Herald remarks that the creditors in England would have been much better satisfied with the announcement of some distinct arrangement, than with vague references to American honor and American resources.

Captain Stockton's letter to the Bank directors was published in one of the London papers and appears to have made quite a sensation. One of the papers calls it "one of the veriest specimens of humbug that have appeared since the days of Joseph Ady." The London press seems quite indignant at the idea of the great Bank receiving advice and information from an American.

A schoolmaster at Macclesfield while rebuking a villain who had insulted his daughter, was so overcome with passion that he fell dead.

France.—The elections were announced by the *Temps* to take place on the 4th of November.

Count Gonfalonieri, recently arrived from America has been required to leave France—in pursuance of a pledge given by him, many years ago, when his sentence of death was commuted to banishment, by the Emperor of Austria, at the earnest solicitation of Louis Philippe, then Duke of Orleans. The Duke then became responsible that the Count should never reside in France.

The King and Queen of Belgium were expected at Paris on the 10th of October, to be present at the marriage of the Princess Mary.

The cholera had broken out at Toulon—not only in the city but on board the ships of war.

The dissolution of the chamber, and the election consequent thereupon, were the great topics of interest with the Parisian public and the journals. A peculiar importance is given to the election, by the determination of the Carlists, or partizans of the Duke de Bordeaux, to come forward openly as a party, with pledged candidates. This they have not before done, by reason of their unwillingness to take the oath of allegiance to the King, required of the electors. M. Odilon Barrot is understood to be their leader. The ordonnance for the dissolution of the chamber had not yet been issued, but it was expected about the 1st of October.

The latest advices from Algiers were to the 16th of September. They speak of a series of skirmishes on the 12th and 13th, which were attended with no results of importance. The campaign was to be opened in earnest on the 1st of October, or thereabout. A vigorous resistance was anticipated, from the preparations made by the Bey Achmet of Constantia. The Duke de Nemours arrived at Bona on the 14th, and was to proceed to the camp on the 18th. There was considerable sickness among the troops, no less than 2000 being in hospital on the 16th; but as the heat was abating, their speedy recovery was expected. The sickness was mostly fever, occasioned by the heat.

Spain.—The correspondence of the *Constitutionnel*, dated St. Jean-de-Luz, Sept. 19, states that the English prisoners taken by the Carlists at Ardanis, had all been shot. The number of the victims, originally given are 200, was reduced to 40 at the date of the latest accounts.

The advices from Madrid are to the 15th inclusive. Nothing is to be learned from the papers, as may be supposed, when it is known that the captain-general had issued an order, declaring that the editors and publishers of journals that should speak of the military movements, would be punished the same as if in communication with the enemy. This order was to be in force while the city remained in a state of siege.

The Cortes had declared itself in permanent session, in order to second the efforts of the government. Moreover the members had armed and organized themselves into two companies of infantry, and declared themselves ready and willing to assist in the defence of the city. The example had produced an excellent effect.

The troops under Espartero marched out of Madrid on the 14th, to attack the Carlists; but returning the next day, followed by the Carlists, who were themselves followed and hard pressed by the divisions of Oraa and Bueren's, which had come up by forced marches to the relief of the capital. Thus Don Carlos was hemmed in between two fires, with but a route open to him—that by Alcania, which would lead him into Estramadura or Andalusia.

A postscript, dated Madrid, Sept. 15, 6 o'clock in the evening, states that the Carlists were retreating upon Aragon, by the way of Guadalaxara—making a forced march, but committing dreadful ravages as they went.

A correspondent of the *Gazette de France* (ultra Carlist) states that the British troops at St. Sebastian had come to blows with the Christinos, and that 17 of the latter were killed and 22 wounded.

Letters from St. Sebastain declare that the troops composing the remnant of the British legion, have determined to leave Spain, pay or no pay, and have nothing more to do with the Queen or Don Carlos.

From Madrid the advices by letter come down to the 18th. The state of siege still continued. Don Carlos was at Guadalaxara.

A telegraphic despatch brings information to the 20th. Don Carlos had marched from Guadalaxara. Espartero came up with the rear guard on the 19th and put it to route. The Carlists retreated by Renera. In the evening of the 20th it was reported at Madrid that another and more serious engagement had taken place, in which the Carlists were defeated.

The report that the British prisoners taken at Ardanis had been shot, is confirmed. The number of the victims is stated to have been 132.

Portugal.—The advices from Lisbon are to the 25th. The Queen presented to her loving subjects a young prince on the 19th—the new comer is described as being "handsome as his father, and plump as his mother."

Saldanha had marched to the North East, and crossed the Douro, taking up a strong position on the right bank. Count Bomfim was pursuing him. No other intelligence of moment.

South America.—The *Gaceta* contains long lists of donations, in money and horses, to the government, for its assistance in the war against Peru and Bolivia. There are lists, also, of individuals who have volunteered to serve in the army of the Argentine confederation; and in short the war appears to be extremely popular.

The amount of Treasury bills in circulation on the 1st of August, was $5,141,400.

The Packet of July 29 contains a translation from the *Journal du Havre*, describing a large bay on the coast of Chili, discovered and explored by Captain Langlois, of the French whaler Gustave, in latitude 27 40, South, longitude 73 26, West, (from Paris probably.) Captain Langlois found some Indians on the shore, who said they had never seen a ship before. He remained six weeks in this bay, during which time he took two large whales, and was led to the belief that in the favorable season it would prove excellent whaling ground. The bay is six miles wide, and five miles in length.

General Heredia, commander in chief of the Argentine armies against Santa Cruz, has issued valiant proclamations to the Argentines and Bolivians, in which he promises to enact wonders or perish in the attempt.

Chili.—The intelligence of the insurrection at Quillota, and the murder of Senor Portales by Col. Vidaurre, reached Buenos Ayres on the 6th of July. The Chilian papers did not hesitate to charge the crime upon Santa Cruz.

The Chilian government was making energetic preparations for the expedition against Peru. The declaration of war by the Argentine government against Santa Cruz had reached Chili, and excited the enthusiasm of the people. The expedition was to sail on the 10th of July.

The traitor Vidaurre had been replaced by General Aldunarre; and Don Ramon Cavareda, governor of Valparaiso, had been appointed minister of war, in the place of the murdered Portales.

Peru.—Gen. Santa Cruz arrived at Callao on the 10th of May, from Tacna, where the junta or convention of delegates from Bolivia and Peru had conferred on him the supreme command for life. General Miller (English) had been appointed chief of the armies of the confederation, estimated by the Chilian journals at 8000 men. He had likewise been declared chief of the naval department.

It was stated in the Chilian papers that an insurrection had broken out in the department of Santa Cruz de la Sierra, against the government of Santa Cruz, and that the prefect had been killed.

The Oriental Republic.—The Packet gives quotations from Montevideo journals to the 7th of August. Don Manuel Oribe, president of the republic, arrived at Montevideo on the 4th.—Fructuoso Rivera, the chief of the insurgents was in the Missiones, with a number of his adherents.

The situation of affairs in the republic was very critical. The Missiones being neutral ground, belonging to the Brazilian province of Rio Grande, the anarchists were there in perfect safety, and by constantly threatening an invasion of the republic, compelled the government to maintain an army, at great expense, besides keeping up uneasiness in the minds of the people.

All this difficulty arose from the disturbed state of Rio Grande, in which the Brazilian government was powerless and without authority, and whence, therefore, they were unable to expel or exclude the Oriental rebels. Under these

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, November 4, 1837.

DELINQUENT AGENT.

Those of our subscribers at Louisville, Ky. and its vicinity, who hold the receipts of *Wilkins F. Tannehill*, (former agent at Louisville,) will please hand them to J. M. Campbell, Esq. P. M., present agent, who will give receipts in exchange for them. As Mr. Tannehill accounted for only a very small portion of his receipts, and we wish to make a settlement with him, it is hoped that our friends will afford the necessary facilities for obtaining justice.

We have marked some passages in the Hawk Chief, a new work, by John T. Irving, Esq., which will appear in our next.

We have received the first number of a new publication, under the title of The Farmer's Friend, devoted to Agriculture, Botany and Rural Economy. The work before us, is of the date of May last, and to be useful should be regularly issued; the articles contained, principally relating to the culture of silk, are good, and well adapted to impart valuable information.

MANUAL LABOR BANK.

Rumours have been in circulation for some days past, prejudicial to the good name of the *Manual Labor Bank*, and a crowd of disorderly boys have been accordingly besieging the banking house for their amusement.

We believe Dr. Dyott has abundant means to meet eventually all his liabilities.

Carey, Lea & Blanchard have just published a new novel, descriptive of the manners of Ireland, with the title of Rory O'More, and written by Samuel Lover, Esq., we shall notice the work more in detail next week.

The Menagerie of Purdy, Welch, Macomber & Co., is now open for visitors, in Broad near Filbert street, and exhibits some of the most astonishing works of creation. The collection embraces many curious, and interesting specimens of animated nature; among which we perceive the Rhinoceros, an animal very rarely seen in this country. No theme can be more noble, and further removed from improper feeling, than the direct exhibition of the handy work of that Providence who is equally the maker of man and brute. The power of human art in curbing the ferocity of savage animals, is exemplified in the experiments of Mr. Van Amburg, who enters the cages containing the Lion and the Tigers, accompanied by a child and a lamb. The animals are fed at 4 o'clock, P. M daily. This day, the 4th inst. we understand is the last the menagerie will remain in this city

In the evening exhibition, Mr. Van Amburg enters the cage of the wild beasts, surrounded with beautiful variegated flames of "Greek fire."

From whatever cause proceeding, the fact is indubitable, that the practice of self-immolation is becoming very prevalent. Scarcely a paper can be taken up, which does not contain an account of some seven or eight cases of suicide. Various are the supposed causes, which are assigned, but none of them appear to us satisfactory. The intimations of conscience are unheeded, the restraints of religion, and the influence of moral feeling are despised. There is no calamity that can possibly befal any man, which right reason would admit as an apology for a deed so foul. The posthumous character of such delinquents from virtue ought to be made infamous. So far from indulging that sympathy sometimes expressed, we have always regarded attempts at suicide, as indicative of insanity, or the worst description of cowardice.

It is said, that Mr. Standford, the former district attorney of New York, received at one time, $70,000 from the government for fees on bonds. We put it as a query, for the consideration of the people; how long will our republican government exist while subordinate officers receive such enormous profits?

There is a beautiful collection of Italian Paintings by Mr. Riboni, now being exhibited at the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street. They are well worthy the inspection of amateurs in the fine arts.

The subjoined remarks quoted from contemporary papers are recommended to the serious attention of such of our subscribers as have neglected our just demands. Some there are who from the worst of motives will not pay, and whose vice in this respect no rebuke will correct. But there are others who, perhaps, have not sufficiently reflected, that a debt incurred for a paper, is as obligatory as any other contract. Patience is a commendable virtue, but there is a point where forbearance must give place to a very different quality. Those who benefit by our incessant labours, should satisfy us for our toil. An honest man having the means, will not hesitate a moment in fulfilling his duty in this respect. Some of our patrons seem to have forgotten we were in existence, so profound has been their silence, so reckless their indifference to our claims on their attention.

People seem to look upon subscriptions to newspapers as a different species of contract from contracts in other departments of business. Moral honesty, in discharging other dues, is admitted as every man's duty—but touching newspaper bills, why, forsooth, some of the best men absolutely stand aghast, if such an unwelcome thing is presented. The wretched business of being obliged to send accounts the second and even the third time, for the paltry amount of an annual subscription to a newspaper, ought to produce a blush upon the cheek of every man who exacts it. And people remote who have received their bills which they do not liquidate, should remember that they are daily and weekly receiving and enjoying what they are tacitly refusing to pay for.—*Northampton Cour.*

NEWSPAPER DEBTS.—The conduct of some, who call themselves honorable men, in regard to debts of this description, is infamous; and means are sometimes resorted to for evading their payment which are shameful. When a man, after regularly receiving a Newspaper for years, pleads that he only intended to take it for *one year*; or when another pleads the statute of limitations in bar of a just claim, we feel disposed to gazette these bankrupts in integrity, and expose them to the scorn of honest people. There is no money so hardly earned as the Subscriptions of Newspapers, and it is a shame for any man, who is able to pay, to hesitate to discharge his account, when presented.—*Raleigh Register.*

The Circus still continues to be an object of attraction, and draws together nightly a large and respectable audience. The equestrian feats are excellent, and display an admirable tact in the training of the noble animals, whose docility and gentle bearing is the theme of general commendation. The parts performed by the infant company are productive of much amusement to the juvenile part of the spectators. To be understood this establishment must be seen, and we advise all who wish a little relaxation to make it a visit.

The performances during the present week, are of a very interesting and pleasant character. The beautiful and classic scene of the Sprite of the Morning Star, by James Cooke, and his pupils was a subject of great admiration.

From the New York papers we learn that Capt. Baxter, of the schooner William, arrived at Providence, reports: having seen on Saturday, the 21st ultimo, at 4 o'clock, when about 50 miles E. by S. of Cape Henlopen, a large ship on fire, with a foretop sail rakish looking schooner near her. The vessels were about 8 miles to the eastward of the William, he supposed the schooner was rendering the neces- [illegible]

FLORIDA WAR.

The Secretary of War, in July last, made an offer to the Indians, of forty-five dollars per month, in the event of their engaging in the campaign in Florida, for six months. Two hundred of the Shawnee and Delaware tribes were induced, by this temptation, to enter into an unnatural war against their kindred in blood, descent and complexion. The manner in which this disgraceful contract was formed, appears by the following official document:—

"WAR DEPARTMENT, July 22, 1837.

Sir:—It having been deemed advisable to employ a body of friendly Indians to aid in the operations against the Seminoles in Florida, during the next campaign, you are required to endeavour to engage for this service four hundred Shawnees, two hundred Delawares, and one hundred Kickapoos, to be selected from the most intelligent of those best affected towards the United States. You will represent to them that they will be divided into bands of fifty each, including the individual who may have the command of each band, and who will be selected by those composing the bands out of their own number. The compensation of the Indians for six months' service will be divided as follows: to the chief of each band four hundred and seventeen dollars, and to all others, *each two hundred and seventy dollars*. Besides this pay, they will be subsisted at the expense of the Government; and it may be proper to assure them that every effort will be made to give them, should they desire it, the same kind of ration which they now receive; and that should any of the Indians thus engaged, die or be killed while in the service of the Government, the amount of pay which may be due them for six months service will be given to their families.

These Indians will be armed with their own rifles and implements, so far as they possess them, and those who may not have them of their own, will be furnished by the United States, the cost of which to be deducted from their pay.—Each band will select its own interpreter, who will be enrolled, and will compose one of the fifty. The compensation of each interpreter, for the six months' service, will be three hundred and fifty dollars.

It is of great importance that the enrollment and organization of this force should be completed sufficiently early to admit of its transportation to Tampa Bay, Florida, by the middle of October next at latest. In the duty of enrolling and organizing, you will be assisted by one or more officers of the army, who will join you at the proper time for the purpose, and who, when this duty shall have been completed, will take charge of the Indians, and conduct them in transports on their way to Florida. Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

J. R. POINSETT.

Major R. W. CUMMINS,
Fort Leavenworth, Missouri."

Such were the original terms proposed to this new order of recruits, under which they entered the service, and two hundred of the Shawnee and Delaware tribes have reached New Orleans. Subsequently the Secretary countermanded the order, and now says the compensation was through *a mistake by the clerks of the Department*, written two hundred and seventy instead of seventy dollars, and that if the Indians do not chose to accept it, they may immediately disband.

The whole of this business has been disgraceful to the character of the Government and the country, originating in a violation of a plain moral duty, and consummated by duplicity.—The community has not been slow in the expression of its abhorrence of the principles involved in these nefarious transactions. From distant and different parts of the country every mail brings a condemnation of the policy pursued by the war department.

The New Orleans Bulletin properly remarks: "there appears to us something immoral in the fact of employing these savages in such a war. They have no interest whatever in the contest—no wrongs to redress, or injuries to avenge.—They are hired to fight their red brethren, whom they never saw or heard of before they enlisted, about a quarrel, the merits of which they do not understand, and would care naught about if they did. Upon what grounds the Government can justify a measure of policy so much at variance with the dictates of humanity, and so derogatory to their own dignity and character for magnanimity, we are at a loss to discover."

There may have been something more than mistake, in the original proposition, and its subsequent change. Was there no alarm in the mind of the Honorable Secretary, when he adverted to the enormity of the course he was pursuing; was there no censure to be anticipated from the community when they read the fact, that the savages of the wilderness were receiving an extravagant pay, while the American volunteers were remunerated with a paltry sum scarce worth receiving? Did not the administration perceive that its popularity would be disturbed and put in jeopardy; its surreptitious honors blasted, and its glory annihilated? The error has been discovered, and to rectify it, the Secretary descends to a subterfuge, as though the principal was not bound by the act of his agent. So long as the present deceptive policy of the Federal Government is persisted in, war and massacre will harrass our frontier. The gross fraud practised on the Shawnees and Delawares, will have no salutary effect, on the already irritable feelings of the Indians.

"With what feelings must Capt. Bean, who stated to the Indians the terms upon which they were to be employed, be prepared to meet them on their return? How can he persuade them, that falsehood and fraud was not contemplated by the government in the very onset, and that he was not an instrument for this purpose? And what must be the condition of the agent of these Indians, when their disappointed and cheated braves shall return? He, we are informed, spent ten or twelve days in riding over their country, collecting the tribe together, and when convened explained the amount and nature of their pay, and assured them of the honorable and liberal intentions of the government. In fact, we are well assured, that one of the greatest inducements they had to engage, was the urgent solicitations of their agent. Upon their return, disappointed and mortified as they must be, if his life is not jeopardized, his situation will at least be very unpleasant."

IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

From the St. Augustine Herald of the 21st ult. it appears that an express had arrived in that town, bringing the information, that Powell and 50 warriors had been taken prisoners. They were afterwards brought to town, and confined in the Fort, the capture was effected about a mile from Fort Peyton. They stated that they had been invited to hear the propositions that might be made to them, and did not consider themselves as prisoners. At a preconcerted signal they were surrounded, and all taken prisoners without bloodshed.

The following particulars are contained in a private letter to a gentleman in Savannah. It is dated at St. Augustine, Oct. 27.

"We made a glorious haul yesterday. Powell, and all the war chiefs except three, are now lodged in the Fort, with eighty of their warriors—the bone and sinew of their nation. Seventy Negroes came in a day or two since, and a large number are now at Volusia, whither a steamboat goes this morning to get them.

"Powell and his band came with the avowed intention of having a talk, but probably with the real one of endeavoring to rescue Philip who fell into our hands some days ago, as all were armed. Yesterday they arrived about 9 miles from here, and sent in a messenger to Gen. HERNANDEZ, who went out to see them. Gen. JESUP also proceeded to the vicinity of their Camp, and while they were talking with Gen. H. they were suddenly surrounded by two hundred horse; so suddenly that they had not time to raise a single rifle, though all had one by their sides. They were marched to town, and "are safely under lock and key," and there they will be kept, if watchfulness and a strong guard can keep them there."—*Savannah Georgian.*

The Rev. Mr. Curry, stated on Sunday week last, that in many parts of the districts in Lower Canada, there was not one in twenty of the inhabitants, who could write his own name. The only means by which the poorer class could obtain a limited education, since the withdrawal of the money formerly appropriated for schools by the government, has been the introduction of female teachers from the United States. They are supported by the contributions of benevolent individuals, and appeal to the philanthropic for further assistance in their charitable efforts. While so much is raised for missions of doubtful [illegible]

The Convention at Harrisburg, have the subject of the Judiciary now under consideration, and there seems to be a determination on the part of some, to take from the bench its independence, and subject it to all the fluctuations of popular commotion. The spotless, uncorrupted, independent judge has been stigmatised as a tyrant, against whom the majesty of the sovereign people should be arrayed in hostility. No judge, it is said, should possess the power to annul a law which the representatives of the people had sanctioned. We have reason to know, that those who advocate the alteration in the mode of appointing judges, and the limitation of the time in which their functions shall be exercised, would be among the first to regret the measure, should it be confirmed. Their design is, to ride to preferment on the popular excitement, and acquire for themselves an unenviable elevation in the political arena, by ministering to the depraved passions of the misguided multitude. When this country threw off the shackles of foreign despotism, one of the causes assigned was, that the British king had made the judges dependent on his will for the tenure of their offices, and the nature and amount of their salaries. When the convention framed the Constitution of the United States, they were careful to secure to the Federal Government, the full benefit of an independent judiciary. In like manner, the constitution of Pennsylvania was framed with the same principle of a tenure, during good behaviour, and the legislature was prohibited from reducing their salaries, while they continued in office.—When the judges shall be elected by the people, and the tenure of their official functions limited to a few years, the fountain of justice will be polluted with the impurity of party malevolence and jealousy. The bench will become, what legislatures too frequently are, not the organ of the whole community, but the representatives of a party.

THE SUSQUEHANNA.

The doubts which existed as to the capture of the ship Susquehanna by pirates, have been increased by the announcement in the Charleston Patriot, of the arrival of the steam packet New York, Captain Spinney, in 70 hours from New York. The Patriot gives the following extract from the log book:

"*Sunday, October 22d, 6, A. M.*

"Cape May bearing W. N. W. 10 leagues distant, saw steam packet Columbus, Wright, hence for New York. At 8 A. M. TWELVE LEAGUES EAST OF CAPE HENLOPEN, PASSED PACKET SHIP SUSQUEHANNA, OF PHILADELPHIA, FOR LIVERPOOL."

We have endeavoured to collect all the information which appeared worthy of notice, and give it to the reader, who can exercise his own judgment in the premises.

However the present uncertainty in relation to the Susquehanna may result, there has been disclosed a truth in regard to the policy of the government, which may perhaps prove advantageous. It is the fact that the whole extent of the American coast is unprotected, and that the naval station at Philadelphia could not furnish the arms necessary for a few hands on board a pilot boat sent out on the supposed emergency. If the proper authorities of the country would forego their contests for the spoils of office, and give a small portion of attention to the interests that are now at stake, it would be something to redeem their character. It is well known that the West Indies, affords a place of rendezvous for numerous piratical vessels, which are ever on the alert to plunder all that falls in their way. Their agents and spies are doubtless roving through our principal towns on the sea board, collecting and transmitting information. They are not ignorant of the defenceless state of the harbors, and are able to elude all pursuit. The pirates are as well acquainted as other men with the fact, that scarce a packet sails that does not carry out more or less of specie. The executive should have had the wisdom to anticipate the occurrence of piracy under the circumstances in which the country stood. He knew there was a large debt due in Europe, which could only be paid in specie, and that its transmission was attended with great risk. Why then has he neglected to urge on Congress, the necessity of providing a squadron to coast along the Atlantic frontier for the protection of vessels. It is now time that something should be done in this matter, and that the coast be left no longer open to the depredations of heartless villains. Every naval station ought to be liberally supplied with arms, in a condition for immediate service in any emergency which might arise. We know of nothing more disgraceful to the country and government, than the carrying off or robbing a large ship, while she yet floated in our waters.

THE HOME.

The New York Courier and Inquirer, of the 31st ult. gives the following statement in relation to Capt. White of the steam packet Home. A large mass of voluntary testimony in favor of this gentleman has been collected, which we have reason to believe will add to his reputation.

Captain White of the Steamboat Home.—The friends of Capt. White have (in addition to the information already published) the following statement to submit. Two gentlemen having gone to Flushing, there found in the employ of George Janeway, Esq. Mr. FORCE, '*the passenger who went on board the Home as she left the wharf*,' and ascertained that he was no other than the BARBER of the boat, whom Capt. White and Capt. Pike, the wreck master at the island of Ocracoke, had arrested there for robbing the dead body of a lady of a gold watch, and for rifling a trunk of its contents, a suit of clothes having been found upon and taken from him—He (Force) being questioned in relation to his statement to the 'Sun' of the 24th ult. *denied* the most material part, *denied* that he had said that Capt. White was intoxicated, *denied* that he had seen him drink any thing whatever on board the boat, *denied* that Capt. Salters had command of the vessel, and said that Capt. White, as far as he knew, was, during the voyage, always at his post near the wheel on the hurricane deck, and that when the Home struck, Capt. White was at that place with his trumpet in his hand. It will also give the friends of Capt. White pleasure to know from whence these atrocious charges against him emanated, and that they are entirely without foundation.

The subscriber holds himself responsible for the above. J. D. MILLER, 151 Chatham st.

The Walnut street Theatre will open on the 11th of November, under the management of Mr. Wemyss. The house has been splendidly decorated, gas introduced, and many improvements made. Among the new scenes, is a view of Jerusalem, with a display of the destruction of that celebrated city.

Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road.—The fine weather and the sitting of Congress, with other attractions at Washington have so greatly increased the number of travellers on the Rail Road between that city and Baltimore, that the receipt for the month of September for travelling and transportation exceeded twenty-six thousand dollars—during the same month the receipts, on the main stem of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road were not far short of thirty thousand dollars—so that the whole receipts of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company during that month amounted to about FIFTY-FIVE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

This amount, we believe is much larger than was ever before received in any one month, and is about ten thousand dollars more than was received during September last year, when the whole receipts of the year amounted to $430,000. We may therefore reasonably estimate the receipts of the year which ended on the 30th of September, at about six hundred thousand dollars.

With so large an income, although the expences may be large, the stockholders may reasonably expect a dividend. The expenses of last year including the State's bonds were about $250,000, as reported—a portion of which was no doubt properly chargeable to construction; but supposed them this year to be $300,000—and the receipts only $500,000, the difference would give the Stockholders a dividend of five per cent.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

A note of the following description was presented at the Girard Bank on Wednesday. No such notes have been issued by that Institution:

$3. $3.

This is to certify, that the bearer is entitled to THREE DOLLARS at the Girard Bank in the City of Philadelphia, when presented to the amount of Five Dollars, in current Bank Note.

PHILADELPHIA NEWS.

A person was arrested on Thursday, 26th ult. and committed to prison, for having passed counterfeit notes on the Penn Township Savings Institution, of the denomination of 50 cents. He had at the time of the arrest, about $60 on this institution, and some other notes, supposed to be counterfeit.

A young lady while passing up Market street on Wednesday, 25th ult. in the afternoon, was thrown down by a large mastiff dog, and so severely injured in the head, as to have to be carried into a furniture store in the neighbourhood, and have assistance.

The medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, will commence the annual course of lectures on Monday next.

The medical department of the Jefferson College, will also on Monday next, commence their course of instruction. The introductory lectures are free.

An inquest was held by James Gregory, Coroner, on the 24th ult. at the house of John Robinson, of Lower Dublin township, on the body of a white man, aged 25 years. After the inquest, the body was recognised as that of Peter King, who had been employed in the neighborhood of the Fox Chase, and had relations living in Brooklyn, New York. The deceased had on light blue pantaloons, blue waistcoat, white shirt, and some other clothing. He was of light complexion, and about 5 feet 8 inches high. His body was interred at Holmesburg.

Coroner's Inquest.—An inquest was held on the 26th ult. on the body of Eliza Myers, aged about 24 years, at a house in the western part of the city. It appeared in evidence that the deceased and her husband had not been living together for some time past—was destitute of means—and on Thursday the 26th ult. borrowed some money from one of the neighbours—sent a little girl to the Drug Store in the neighborhood, to get six and a quarter cents worth of arsenic; being refused by the druggist, she sent the second time, with a message that it was wanted to kill rats. The poison was given—the unhappy woman took it, and expired on Saturday last.—The deceased had one child, and soon expected to give birth to another.

Verdict of jury—suicide by voluntarily taking arsenic.—*Com. Herald.*

On Monday last, a Mr. Murray, who keeps boats to let, in attempting to board a vessel, at the lower part of the city, fell over, and was drowned in the Delaware.

On Tuesday last, the steam ferry boat, running between Burr's Ferry, Market street and Camden, exploded, in consequence of the weight not being timely shifted. John Thorn, the engineer was killed, his body was afterwards found, with no evidence of external violence, except a scald on the arm. He has left a wife and three children. A passenger of the name of Charles Daix, was injured severely, the abdomen being cut and scalded to so great an extent as to render his recovery very doubtful.

The Coroner was called on Wednesday morning last, to view the bodies of two men, at a barbers' shop, in Spruce street above Beach. One was an aged coloured man, keeper of the shop, called James Fortunia; who was found sitting in a chair dead, with his arms folded.—The other, a white man, near forty-five years old, was lying on the floor in the same room, his head reclining on some bricks; he appeared to be intemperate. On Tuesday evening Fortunia, made up a fire of charcoal, closed the doors and windows, and being in the habit of remaining through the night in the shop, he probably fell asleep. The house remaining, on the following morning shut up later than usual, the neighbours were alarmed, and broke the door open, when the spectacle of the two dead bodies was presented. A considerable quantity of blood had been discharged from the lungs of the white man.

☞ Beware of burning charcoal in close rooms.

Counterfeit certificates of the corporation of the Borough of Harrisburg, of the denomination of Three Dollars and Fifty cents, are in circulation among us. We have seen several, said to be counterfeit, that are well calculated to deceive.

MONEY.

Money continues abundant on good securities, and the Banks are pursuing the even tenor of their way preliminary to a resumption of Specie Payments. Specie continues to command a considerable advance; and yet the disposition to hoard it, is not so strong as formerly. On the contrary small change is seen more frequently, while the opinion every day strengthens, that but a few months will elapse, before specie will be as abundant as ever. Our Corporation notes are, we must not forget to observe, beginning to depreciate; and we know of several lots that were sold at a discount of *one and a half per cent*; that is—*one and a half per cent less* than the notes of the various Philadelphia Banks. This depreciation is perfectly natural under the circumstances. The Corporation notes are considered to be perfectly safe and good, as an investment—that is to say, they will no doubt be promptly paid at maturity; but as they are mostly made payable one year hence, and bear but an interest of *one per cent*, no one is disposed to hold on to them, for the purpose of obtaining the interest. The Banks have become so flooded with them, that they refuse to receive them on deposit, except in small amounts.

The reader, from these facts, can readily decide as to the position occupied at this time, by this description of currency. The Loan Company paper is better—that is to say, it is more negotiable, inasmuch as it is promptly redeemed on presentation, by Bank Paper. This remark must not be applied in too general a sense. When we say Loan Company Paper, we mean the four Institutions chartered by the State Legislature, one located in Walnut street, and known as the *Philadelphia Loan Company*, one in South 6th and known as the *Mechanics' and Tradesmans' Loan Company*, the *Southern Loan Company at 2d & Spruce street and the Philadelphia Savings Institution*, also located in Walnut street. Some of the unincorporated Savings Associations, may, and no doubt do, pursue a similar course; but there are so many of these, that it is almost impossible to give any detailed and accurate information upon the subject.

The business with the western merchants begins to flag, although much bustle is still apparent among the various Transportation Lines. The prospect for the Spring is of the most encouraging character. A little repose during the winter months, will, no doubt, greatly tend to strengthen the energies and revive the courage of both the East and West. Many, indeed, predict that the business of next year, will far exceed that of any previous year for the last quarter of a century. For ourselves, we are decidedly more moderate in our views. Those who have suffered so much already by *overtrading*, will not, as it strikes us, again venture upon so rash an Experiment.—*Bicknell's Reporter.*

INTERESTING TO TRAVELLERS.

Philadelphia, Harrisburgh, Pittsburg and Wheeling.—We lately had an opportunity of examining a number of most splendid rail road cars, intended for the new line for travellers which is just about to go into operation between the important points above mentioned. The cars are built upon Kite's Patent Safety Beam plan, are furnished on the most magnificent scale, and are every way adapted to insure the comfort of the traveller. Each has four wheels, each will accommodate sixty four passengers. They are warmed with suitable stoves, and the interior has more the appearance of a drawing-room than a vehicle for travelling. A water closet is attached to each of the luggage cars, with sheltered passages leading to it. In short, the whole appearance of the commodious and elegant vehicles, is in a style of richness and magnificence, truly remarkable. From our knowledge of the character of the gentlemen engaged in this line, we feel satisfied that no efforts will be spared, no expense regarded, in order to render it safe, commodious and successful. The cars will leave the corner of Broad and Chestnut streets, every morning at 8 o'clock. They run to Chambersburg, 150 miles by railroad, where Troy built coaches are provided, and they pass to Wheeling, 200 miles, over the National Road. Of this road we need not utter a syllable in the way of description, as it is Macadamized, and known to be the best of the kind in the United States. This section of the line is under the immediate supervision of the celebrated "Admiral Reeside," whose reputation as an old stager is too well known to need comment at our hands. Another branch of the Line will take passengers from Chambersburg to Pittsburg, a distance of 150 miles, and here again, every attention will be paid to comfort and despatch—the great objects which the company have in view. We congratulate the public, and especially the travelling portion of it, upon the establishment of this line. It will, we feel satisfied, soon become one of the most important and successful in the country.—*Penn. Inq.*

Manufacturers' Bank of Belville.—We are requested to notice bills issued by the above Bank running thus:—

"$7. Twelve months after date the Manufacturers' Bank promise to pay seven dollars to J. S. Fox or order on demand.

Belleville, N. J.

Robt. Pomeroy, Cash. C. Van Resser, Prest.

Letter A. No. 643."

The words "twelve months," are in very small writing and cannot be distinguished unless closely examined. The consequence is, that persons take these notes, imagining that they are payable on demand, and do not disco- [illegible]

Auction Frauds.—Our readers may remember the case of the auctioneers in N. Y. Sill & Aaron, who were indicted some time since on a charge of swindling, or selling according to a system too extensively practised among a certain class of small auctioneers in that city. Although convicted on that occasion they have been suffered to go at large on bail, without having their sentence, until actually emboldened to attempt the recovery of a balance alleged to be due, from whom the individual who so successfully resisted their imposition. The following is reported as the conclusion of their suit.

The Jury retired for a few moments, and then returned into court, and on the plaintiffs' names being called, their lawyer said they declined answering, by which means the Jury were prevented from returning any verdict, and the plaintiffs were nonsuited and obliged to pay the costs.

On the Jury being told that the plaintiffs refused to answer one of them remarked, "They had cleared out in good time."

The following was a portion of the evidence as we find it in the Journal of Commerce, given by one who had been in the secret of the trade for fifteen years. He is relating the manner of getting off what are technically called *share lots*.

There were a great number of small articles less than the top of your finger, and worth little or nothing, placed in the bottom of the box; then there was a few silver articles put in the top, and sold at so much each article, and the bidder was told there were 150 articles in the box; and as soon as he purchased them and paid part of the money then the articles were all reckoned, and made to amount to 500 articles.

Q. What used you to do on such occasions?

A. Why, I told the best story I could, as in duty bound. I was considered a pretty smart fellow that way, and was therefore always employed.

Q. Did persons ever buy in their own goods at these auctions?

A. Sometimes the goods were sent to the auctioneers with an invoice and if the owner wished to protect them, (from being sold too cheap,) he might do so; but we always charged him the fees.

Q. You have said you often sold the same article several times over. Explain that?

A. If, for instance, I had a single watch to sell, and could not get a bidder for it, some of the *Funks* bid for it and I knock it down, and then take it up again as if it was another watch, pretending that I had a large number of them, and knock it down to a second *Funk*, and then another of the Funks says "that watch is not dear, I'll take another of them," although he knows that there is not any other one. Another Funk then says—Come, I'll take two of them at the same price," until perhaps some stranger thinks the watches are going very cheap, and asks the opinion of one of the Funks, who tells him "there never was such a bargain," and the stranger says, "I'll take one of the watches," and then the only one which was for sale is given to him, and if any other person should then say, "I'll take another of the watches," I tell him, I am very sorry that he did not speak in time, for the watches were all sold.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers

		price sold for	par.
612 shares	United States Bank,	119½a120	100
40 do.	Schuylkill Bank,	49⅞a50	50
11 do.	Kensington Bank,	60	50
6 do.	North America Bank,	417	400
10 do.	Commercial Bank, Conn.	97	100
51 do.	Girard Bank,	50¼	50
32 do.	Kentucky Bank,	8¾	
1 do.	Pennsylvania Bank,	505	400
51 do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	98a98	
10 do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	83	
9 do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	109	50
150 do.	New Castle & F. Town,	21½a21¾	50
99 do.	Wilmington & Susque.	40	50
15 do.	Beaver Meadow R. R.	53	50
33 do.	Lehigh Coal Co.	84	50
515 do.	Baltimore & Ohio R. R.	50¾	50
15 do.	Beaver Silk Company,	53	50

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Oct. 27, received from		W. Carmon, Esq.	7 00
John Lashen,	$10 00	D. Nicholls, Esq.	5 00
R. A. Venable,	5 00	A. Ives, Esq.	4 00
David Kissell, Esq.	5 00	Lewis J. Grove, esq.	7 00
Peter Garford, Esq.	9 00	Jos. Goldborn, esq.	2 00
Edwin Atwater,	2 00	*October 31,*	
October 28,		Chester Clemans,	2 00
Jacob Van Nessnett,	1 81	Wm. T. Coupland,	23 00
J. G. Shepherd, nett,	2 75	Samuel Pearce,	6 00
P. Benson,	8 00	S. W. Anderson, esq.	2 00
M. J. Thomas,	5 00	*November 1,*	
Thomas Adams,	2 00	B. French,	2 00
R. Kellogg, Esq.	2 00	Isaac G. Thomas,	1 00
H. A. Thomas, Esq.	1 25	G. W. Harris,	11 00
James Davis, esq.	4 00	Wm. L. Wilmans,	5 00
James Green, Esq.	2 00	Wm. W. Anderson, esq.	5 00
Elijah Davey, Esq.	9 00	Calvin Stratton, esq.	5 00
Abia Hamor, Esq.	2 00	Wm. Watson, Esq.	2 00
October, 30,		*November 2,*	
Henry K. Baer,	6 50	J. P. Crane,	2 00
J. M. Ackley,	5 00	James McLallen,	5 00
A. C. Moore,	1 00	E. S. Whitfield,	20 00

Letters addressed to this office from Perrypolis, Alab. Geneva, Ky. are not taken from the post office, postage unpaid.—It is needless to take the trouble to write to us from a distance, unless the writer chooses to pay the postage. If any remittances are lost in consequence of the postage being unpaid, we are not responsible for the loss.

The following article is addressed to the subscribers of the Casket, in the No. for November.—The tenor of the remarks is equally applicable to the patrons of this paper; we therefore copy it.

SUBSCRIBERS PLEASE TO READ THIS.

The present volume of the Casket having now approached its conclusion, it is proper we should in brief terms, address a few remarks to our patrons. In our prospectus we proposed to give four plates of the fashions during the present year, but from intimations distinctly given us, we arrived at the conclusion, that handsome colored maps would have the preference with a majority of our readers, as being more valuable and useful. In accordance with this view of the subject, we have furnished new maps of New York, Ohio and Kentucky, in addition to the plate of the fashions. In all other respects our original plan has been fully adhered to, and our promises redeemed.

But on the other hand there is much to complain of in the conduct of a majority, and a large majority of our patrons, who have passed over in silence our repeated requests for that remuneration they engaged to make. There are thousands of dollars due on the periodical which ought long since to have been paid, and for the want of which our resources have been oppressively diminished. [illegible]

It was our determination on the commencement of the present year, to strike off from our list, the name of every individual who should be more than one year in arrears, and to receive no new subscriber unless the cash was *actually* paid in advance. But there are so many gentlemen who understand the mode of writing polite and plausible letters, pledging themselves "to remit in a few weeks,"—"on the receipt of the 1st No."—"when a merchant visits the city, &c."—that our better judgment yielded to their persuasions, and we were tempted to oblige them by an acquiescence in their wishes. In too many instances, unhappily for ourselves, have we experienced how extremely fallacious such promises are, and how very forgetful, poor, frail humanity can become, how much disposed to dishonesty—and how much easier for it to promise than to perform.

We shall, however, in the next year, make a new trial, to distinguish those who consider "the labourer worthy of his hire," from those who would enjoy the benefit of his toil, without the disposition to make a just recompense. Postmasters and agents throughout the country, frequently write for subscriptions at the request of their neighbours—and provided they receive the postage, care not how much the printer is defrauded—or how long the payment of his just dues is postponed. There are many others in the practice of returning numbers of the Casket when the subscribers no longer want the work, and neglect to notify the publisher according to law.

The postmaster in Philadelphia charges 15 cents, (going and coming,) on returned numbers, which are mutilated, and damaged in the mail and the post offices. The postmasters are therefore requested to notify us legally, in letter form, of all discontinuances. And all subscribers who wish to discontinue at the end of the year, will oblige us by making their intentions known to the post masters. The only time a discontinuance can justly and honestly be made, is at the termination of the year.

PAYING IN ADVANCE, should be exacted of every subscriber to a newspaper. The Boston Mercantile Journal had an excellent article on this subject, a while since. People seem to look upon subscriptions to newspapers, as a different species of contract in other departments of business. Moral honesty in discharging other dues is admitted as every man's duty,—but touching newspaper bills, why forsooth, some of the best men absolutely stand aghast, if such an unwelcome thing is presented—Bills at least should be paid punctiliously when presented once a year. The wretched business of being obliged to send accounts the second and even third time, for the paltry amount of an annual subscription to a newspaper, ought to produce a blush upon the cheek of every man who exacts it. And people remote who have received their bills which they do not liquidate, should remember, that they are weekly receiving and enjoying what they tacitly are refusing to pay for! Publishers are compelled to submit to the miserable subterfuges of people, month after month and year after year, who are trying all the while to evade paying for their papers! Happily these remarks are confined to but one class. Such persons should know that they are a notch below 0, in the estimation of newspaper proprietors!

WOMAN.—A late writer says that women are charming flowers destined to heighten the color- [illegible]

THE SUSQUEHANNA SAFE.

Capt. Spinney of the steam packet New York, who, it will be remembered, reported on his arrival at Charleston, having seen the Susquehanna on Sunday morning, the day after the reported piracy, arrived at New York on Thursday morning, and states that on Sunday morning, the 22d ult. at 10 o'clock, he passed under the stern of the Susquehanna—READ HER NAME—SAW THE PASSENGERS, AMONG WHOM WERE SEVERAL LADIES—and was sufficiently near to have thrown a biscuit on board. The ship was then ten leagues E. S. E. of Cape Henlopen. It was calm, and she had all sails set—heading east, and no other vessel then in sight. All doubts must now be removed as to the supposed capture of this vessel, she having thus been distinctly recognised 20 hours after the time stated by the Pilots, and in perfect safety to all appearances.

Melancholy.—A son of Dr. Thomas B. Clark, aged about 10 years, met with a most untimely fate. As several boys were sporting with one of the new cars on the rail road, the lad was accidently pushed off, directly upon the track, and the car passed over his head, literally severing the skull in two pieces. The boy died instantly.—*Detroit Adv.*

CHESNUT Street THEATRE.

Mr. Pratt's Benefit.

Mr. L. T. Pratt respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that he has selected for his benefit on this evening, the popular and attractive Opera of FRA DIAVOLO, on which occasion Miss Horton, Mr. Brough, Mr. Horn, and Mr. Howard, have kindly volunteered.—The principal Vocal characters to be sustained by Miss Horton, Mrs. Hamilton, Mr. Brough, Mr. Horn, Mr. Walton, and Mr. Pearson.—Assisted by the strong and efficient chorus of the establishment.

At the end of the Opera, Mr. Howard will give his much admired song of "Oft in the Stilly Night," and the beautiful duet of "All's Well," will be sung by Mr. Brough and Mr. Howard. Mr. Burton will sing his highly humorous and popular song of "The Cork Leg."

After which an entire new farce, entitled A GENTLEMAN IN DIFFICULTIES. Mr. Sefton, Mr. Burton, the Gentleman in Difficulties.

COOKE'S EQUESTRIAN ARENA.

Chesnut Street, near Ninth.

This evening, November 4th, Mr. JAMES COOKE'S first representation here of a NEW MARKET JOCKEY. Mrs. Cooke's first appearance on Horseback as ROAD CEA the HEROINE—Grand Allegorical Subvention—Little Dancing Steeds—Gulliver's Travels, or, Islanders of Lilliput—Atrodiiwian—Old English Games—Black Magician—[illegible]—Somerset artists—Equestrian Rosina—Flying Rope Evolutions—with a great routine of Equestrianism, which is fully detailed in handbills.

☞ Mr. COOKE most respectfully makes it known to the citizens of Philadelphia that his BENEFIT will take place on Monday evening, Nov. 6—Particulars of which will be duly announced.

☞ Boxes 75 cents. Pit 50 cents—Children under ten years of age to the boxes in regular—Pit 25 cents. Doors open at 7, begin precisely at 7½.

ALMANAC.

OCTOBER. 1837.	SUN RISE.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
4 SATURDAY,	6 54	5 6	7 20	
5 SUNDAY,	6 55	5 5	8 16	
6 MONDAY,	6 56	5 4	9 12	D. H. M.
7 TUESDAY,	6 57	5 3	9 54	
8 WEDNESDAY,	6 58	5 2	10 4	First 5 9 23
9 THURSDAY,	6 59	5 1	11 26	Full 12 6 29
10 FRIDAY,	7 2	5 0	0 11	Last 20 1 15
11 SATURDAY,	7 1	4 59	0 46	New 27 8 58

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departure of Mails.

Eastern arrives	5½ A. M.	Eastern closes at	5 P. M.
Southern,	3 to 5 P. M.	Southern closes at	1 A. M.
Western,	7 & 7 P. M.	Western at 2 P. M. & 8 A. M.	

☞ *Marriage Notices from a distance must at all times be accompanied with responsible names—otherwise they will not be published.* ☜

MARRIAGES.

Wednesday evening, the 25th ult. by the Rev. A. Heberton, Mr. BENJAMIN S. HOLMES, of Elsinborough, to Miss ELIZABETH DENNIS, of this town.—*Salem, N. J. Banner.*

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. WILLIAM TROUT, to Miss MARY ANN NIEHL, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 29th ult. by the same, Mr. JOHN RUCKSTOOL, to Miss SARAH ANN WHALE, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 29th ult. by the same, Mr. THOMAS G. KIMBLE, of Moorestown, N. J. to Miss HANNAH DEACON, of Evesham, N. J.

On Tuesday evening, the 31st ultimo, by the Rev. John Coleman, Mr. THOMAS MORRIS, of this city, to Miss ANN COX, of Southwark.

On the 18th ult. by the Rev. John S. Jenkins, Mr. WILLIAM ARMENT, to Miss SARAH ANN TEANEY, both of Philadelphia.

On Sunday evening, 29th ult. by Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Mr. JEREMIAH FIELD, to Miss CAROLINE BARNHOLT, all of this city.

By the same, on the 15th ult. Mr. JAMES F. CATHCART, to Miss DORATHEA McGREAR.

On the 23d ult. by elder F. J. Kuis, Mr. CHAS. F. WRIGHT, to Miss MARGARET GILBERT ROBINSON, both of Penn Township.

On the 15th ult. by the Rev. Edmund S. Janes Mr. WILLIAM GUIER, formerly of this city, but late of Washington, to Miss MARY DODAMEAD, of this city.

In this city, on Monday evening, the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. John McDowell, D. D. Mr. LEMUEL COBB, of Bedham, Mass. to Miss TRYPHENA S. OTIS, daughter of Isaac Otis, Esq. of this city.

On Thursday evening, 26th ult. by John Swift, Esq. Mayor, WILLIAM W. HUMPHREYS, to PHEBE, daughter of Nathaniel Point, all of this city.

On the 17th ult. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, WM. P. MASSEY, of New Orleans, to FANNY MILLER, of this city.

On Saturday morning, October 28th, by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, CHARLES B. LORD, Attorney at Law, of Buffalo, N. Y. to MARIA CECILIA, daughter of George Willis, of this city.

In this city, on Thursday evening, October 26th, by the Rev. S. W. Fuller, Mr. PARISET WILLIAM BIRMINGHAM, to Miss HENRIETTA SOPHIA BOLEY.

At Fort Monroe, on the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Cheevers, the Rev. FREDERICK D. GOODWIN, Rector of Trinity Church, Staunton, Virginia, to Miss MARY F. daughter of Dr. Robert Archer, of the United States Army.

In church, at Roxbury, Mass. on Thursday morning, 26th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Putnam, JNO. L. WILSON, of Philadelphia, to FRANCES M. P. daughter of the late Thomas Lewis, Esq. of Boston.

In Boston, on Tuesday evening, 24th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Taylor, Capt. DAVID BARCLAY, of Philadelphia, to Mrs. ELIZABETH McDUFFE, of Portsmouth, N. H.

DEATHS.

On the 15th of October, after a protracted and distressing illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, and in the full [illegible] Christ the Redeemer, Mr. FRANCIS SAVOY, of this city, Paper Hanger, [illegible] year of his age.

On Sixth day, [illegible] SAMUEL R. STOCKTON, [illegible] year of his age, late resident of Philadelphia.

On the evening of the 31st ult. HARRIET WARNER, daughter of William and Ann Fox, aged 4 years and 5 months.

On First day, ANN, wife of Joseph Pierce.

On Saturday morning, the 28th ult. after a short but severe illness, Mrs. ELIZA MYERS, formerly Mrs. Dennis, wife of Samuel Myers, in the 44th year of her age.

On the 29th ult. after a lingering illness, REBECCA ELIZABETH, wife of George R. Hemstone.

On Tuesday, 31st ultimo, Mr. JOHN MARKER, in the 62d year of his age.

Departed this life, at Newark, Del. on Thursday, 26th ult. GEORGE RUSSELL, Esq. in the 82d year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, aged 23 years, MARTHA H. daughter of Philip Garrett.

On Tuesday morning, 31st Oct. Mrs. MARY BARKER, wife of James N. Barker.

At Washington, on the 28th ult. Mr. ROMULUS L. MOORE, Printer, in his 21st year. He was a native of Chatham county, North Carolina.

At Washington, on Saturday evening last, Mrs. ELIZABETH R. WASHINGTON, consort of T. A. Washington, Esq. of Jefferson, and daughter of the late Daniel Bedinger, Esq. of Shepherdstown, aged about 47 years.

At Middletown, Del. Co. Penn. on Saturday morning, 28th ult. ELIZABETH DELLEKER, aged 1 year and [illegible], and on the same evening, JAS. YOUNG, aged [illegible] years and 5 months, children of Norris and Sarah Young Hannum.

In Rio Janeiro, Aug. 4, Mr. HUDSON S. FOSTER, of Philadelphia, aged 29.

At New Orleans, on the [illegible] of yellow fever, Mr. SAMUEL CLAUSE, Jr. of Philadelphia, in the 23d year of his age.

At his residence, in Frederick county, Maryland, on the 14th ult. the Hon. JOHN L. HARDING, Judge of the Orphan's Court, of Frederick county, in the 59th year of his age.

There were 77 deaths in Philadelphia during the last week, 41 of which were adults, and 36 children. 9 people of color included in the above.

Valuable Farm at Public Sale.

TO BE SOLD, at Public Vendue, on [illegible], on the premises of the late residence of Samuel F. Davis, Esq. deceased, situated partly in Moreland and partly in Byberry townships, on the Bustleton and Smithfield turnpike road, 3 miles from the one, and 1½ from Bustleton, a valuable Farm, containing about 125 acres of good land.

The improvements are a commodious stone dwelling house, a frame barn, with stone stabling underneath, a carriage and wagon house, corn crib, &c. all of which are new and in good condition. The Farm is plentifully watered and with wood and water. It is under good fence being divided into convenient fields. There is a variety of fruit, such as apples, pears, plums, cherries, &c. It is situated in a good and healthy neighborhood, being convenient to places of worship, schools and mechanics of different kinds. The Farm will be sold altogether, or about 30 acres, with the improvements, in one tract, and the residue separately, as may best suit purchasers.

Any person wishing to view the premises previous to the sale, will call on Samuel Helm, who is living thereon or the subscriber in Byberry.

The sale to commence at 2 o'clock on said day, when the conditions will be made known by [illegible]

ATKINSON'S CASKET.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The November Number of this popular periodical, with the following

Embellishments:

The Spy, a Steel Plate—Italian Opera—Dono D'Osso—Music "My Home! My Home is There," a much admired Ballad, arranged for the piano.

CONTENTS.

The Spy—descriptive of plate; The Hero of King's Mountain; Bishop George and the Young Preacher; The Destroyer; The Bloody Nuptials; Italian Opera—entitled Dono D'Osso—entd; A Vision of Futurity; David Swan; Beautiful Snake; A Wedding; Female Character.

POETRY.

On Spare; Speak no ill of Poetry; Kisses; Meet me at Sunset; Scripture Anthology; Lines; At the Evening Time it shall be Light; Hannibal on the Alps; "My Home! my Home is There"—set to Music; Cleopatra.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 600 closely printed pages, to which a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1828, '29, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35 and '36, containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at this office. Address (post paid),

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher,
nov 4 36 Carter's Alley, Philada.

Prospectus.

The Subscriber, of New Italy, Chester County, Pennsylvania, has commenced a publication, called, "THE FARMER'S FRIEND."

THIS work will be devoted to Horticulture, Agriculture, Botany and such Items of Rural Economy as will have a tendency to promote the interests of Practical Husbandry in general. It is designed to disseminate a thorough knowledge of the cultivation of the Mulberry in all its varieties, the rearing of the Silk Worm, production of Cocoons, reeling and colouring Silk in the most approved manner with such facts and experiments as will enable the farmer to raise and prepare silk for market, without further knowledge or assistance.

It is evident such a work is much needed by the Agricultural community. We do not make great promises, knowing that the reception of the work will entirely depend upon its merits; and those for whom it is designed are not ungrateful. We will however, simply observe, that no exertions will be spared to render the work truly valuable to the farmer, that it may be in every respect what its title implies—THE FARMER'S FRIEND.

TERMS.

THE FARMER'S FRIEND will be published in the beginning of each month, in a stitch octavo pages, making 192 pages in a year, exclusive of title and index which will accompany the 12th number. The price will be fifty cents a year, to be paid at the time of subscribing.

JASON M. MAHAN.

AGENTS WANTED.

Several persons, who can come well recommended for honesty and regularity of habits, are wanted to procure subscribers to a popular work.

Employment will be given to all who come recommended as above, and such compensation allowed as will make it an object well worth attending to.

Address J. M. Black Horse Post Office, Chester county, Pa. Letters to insure attention must be post paid. nov 4—

To be Sold at Public Sale

ON fifth day, the twenty third of eleventh month, a Farm, situated in Byberry township, Philadelphia county, on the road leading from Bustleton to Attleborough, two miles from the former, and eight from the latter, twelve miles from Philadelphia. Adjoining lands with Thornton Walton, Joseph Walton, Henry Fike and others. Containing fifty five and a quarter acres of land of good quality, five of which are young thrifty timber. The improvements are a two story stone house, eighteen by twenty two feet, with an adjoining kitchen, part stone and part frame, two mows on a floor. A spring of excellent water, with a house over it, convenient to the dwelling, a frame barn, wagon house and other out-buildings; an apple orchard of good fruit, a number of pear trees, and other fruit. Any person wishing to view the premises will apply to the Subscriber living thereon.

Conditions will be made known on the day of sale, by JOHN RICH.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M. nov 4-3t*

Mulberry Trees.

THE Subscriber expects in a few days to receive a few thousand of Morus Multicaulis Mulberry Trees, of different sizes, from one to three years old, which are offered for sale; they will be put up in bundles of 100 trees each, and well packed in moss, so that they can be transported to any distance without injury. Persons who wish to purchase will leave or send their orders to the subscriber, No. 7 Bank street. S. C. CLEVELAND.
nov 4—3t

Wanted—Horses to Winter.

THE subscriber would be willing to take charge of a limited number of horses to winter, on hay, and to be fed, with a regular quantity of grain. His terms will be moderate. Apply at the Franklin House, near the Paoli, Chester co. OWEN S. EVANS
oct 21—3t*

Beaver Silk Culture

And Manufacturing Company of Pennsylvania.

AN annual meeting of the stockholders will be held at the office No. 84 Arcade (up stairs), on Monday evening, November 6th, at 7 o'clock, for the election of directors for the ensuing year, &c. J. F. JAMES, Secretary.
oct 28—2t

Drab Cloak Cloths.

THE subscribers have just received an invoice of superior DRAB HABIT CLOTH, of suitable qualities and shades, for Friends' Cloaks.

They have also in store an assortment of Olive, Corn, and other colours [illegible] Cloaks.
oct 28—[illegible]

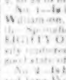
Winter Millinery.

[illegible]

Public Sale of Real Estate.

WILL be sold [illegible] the late [illegible] deceased, [illegible] county, and [illegible] the late Dr. [illegible] is divided, [illegible] as to [illegible]

[illegible]



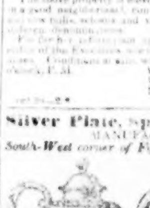
is well watered [illegible] large stream [illegible] twenty feet [illegible] quarry the [illegible]

The above [illegible] in a good state [illegible]

[illegible]

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork,

South-West corner of Fifth and Cherry streets.



[illegible]

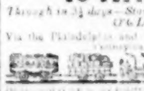
ONE share in [illegible]

☞ Fare reduced to $12.

PIONEER FAST PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURGH.

Through in 3½ days—Starts every morning at SIX [illegible]

Via the Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad, and [illegible]



[illegible]

☞ JOB PRINTING,

Of every description neatly executed at the Office of the

Saturday Evening Post & Casket,

No. 36 Carter's Alley,

Three doors below 3d street.

Election Bills, Handbills, Posting Bills, Cards [illegible]

Eye Sight Restored!

MR. FREDERICK WARD [illegible] tendency to lessen the cost of human misery ought to be published and [illegible] the sun.—*Extract from Dr. Franklin's Works.*

York County, Pa. Sept. 1st, 1837.

DEAR SIR—I have been informed of your helping those that were troubled with loss of eye sight, and as I have, for fifteen years past, been more or less troubled with this affliction, and by the information I have of your honor and good sense, I put complete confidence in sending money to you, and expecting not only an answer, but help also. I have hitherto heard much of such a cure as you, but never saw those who had received any benefit from your medical skill, until Mr. John Chandler, one of our neighbors, after using your remedy, has got his eye sight again as good as ever, and by him learning where you live, I make bold in addressing you in hopes that I may receive the same help, and get my eye sight also, as my neighbor Chandler did.

I send Five Dollars, and be pleased to send the remedy for two persons, as I am to do you sometimes do for them too, one for a poor neighbor of mine, and wish you would do as well to me as you have done to others.

Do—try your best and make me see again, as I and all our neighbors have such great faith in what we have heard. Your friend and well wisher,

J. TISSANT.

York County, State of Pennsylvania.

To Dr Green, Bethlehem, Pa.

N. B.—Some folks in our parts have had their eye sight restored, through the strengthening virtues of the same remedy that restored that of Mr. Chandler. This gives to us additional hopes of help. oct 28—3t*

STOP THE RUNAWAY!!!

TEN DOLLARS Reward will be given for the apprehension and detention of CHARLES P. JOBSON, a runaway apprentice to the Printing business. He is 19 years and 6 months of age, about 5 feet 8 inches high, light complexion light hair and light blue eyes. As he obtained money to purchase new clothes before he started his clothing is not known. He may have gone with his brother to Cincinnati.

All persons are cautioned against harbouring, employing or trusting said apprentice.

S. C. ATKINSON, Philada.

☞ Editors in Cincinnati, New York, Pittsburg and New Orleans, who exchange with the Saturday Evening Post, will please insert this, and the favour will be reciprocated. Oct. 28, 1837.

Hose Carriage for Sale.

A SUPERIOR built hose carriage, now in use, will be sold cheap. Also, about 200 feet of hose, if applied for soon. Enquire of B. Camra, No. 4 north 3d st. R. J. Hamilton, No. 2 north 6th st. James Cockburn, Jr. Dillwyn st. above Willow. oct 28—7t

To be Sold at Public Vendue,

ON THURSDAY, the 16th of November next, at 2 o'clock P. M. on the premises—A SMALL FARM, containing about sixty acres of land, situated in Lower Dublin Township, Philadelphia County, adjoining lands of Joseph Hall, Joseph Miles and others, on the road leading from Holmesburg to Bustleton, about equidistant, in a good state of cultivation, and divided into fields of convenient size, with about Ten or Twelve Acres of Woodland. The improvements are a two storied stone dwelling house, with two rooms on the first floor, and three on the second, a well of good water near the door, with a pump therein, a frame barn and stabling, and other outbuildings. A large apple orchard of good fruit in the prime of bearing, with other fruit trees. Distant from Philadelphia about eleven miles, the place is convenient to places of worship, mills, schools, and mechanics of every description. There are also two lines of stages passing the door daily, to and from Philadelphia. Any person wishing to view the farm previous to the sale, will be shewn the same, by calling on John Boileau, or Benjamin Snyder, in Bustleton. The terms, which will be easy, will be made known on the day of sale, by

oct 28—3t* ISAAC ASHTON.

☞ CLOSES SHORTLY,

THE GREAT PICTURE OF THE

DEPARTURE OF THE ISRAELITES,

At the Diorama, Sansom st.

Open from 9 till dusk—Admittance 25 cents.
sept 23—tf

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of William Maghee, late of Holmesburg, deceased, are hereby required to make immediate payment to the subscriber, and all persons having claims or demands against the Estate of the said decedent, are hereby requested to make known the same without delay, to GEORGE W. HOLME.
sep 30—6t* Administrator, &c. Holmesburg.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Robert B Streshly, late of Louisville, State of Kentucky, deceased, are hereby required to make immediate payment to the subscriber, and all persons having claims or demands against the Estate of the said decedent, are hereby requested to make known the same to me without delay, at G. M. Wharton's Attorney at Law, No. 25 S. Fifth st.
oct 28—6t* WILLIAM A. COOKE, Executor.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Frances Maghee, late of Holmesburg, deceased, are hereby requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber, and all persons having claims or demands against the Estate of the said decedent, are hereby requested to make known the same without delay to JOHN C. HARRISON Exec.
sep 30—6t* Bordentown, N. J.

Farmers Hay Market Association

NOTICE is hereby given, that the annual meeting of [illegible] HUGH WHITTON, Sec'y.
oct 21—3t

Cause and Effect.

[illegible]

THE OLIO

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

EPIGRAM.

Nay, woman is not the *soft sex*, my dear Fan,
Or why is her heart as hard as stone?
Pray, tell me, was Eve formed of flesh, like the man?
No, no, she was formed of the bone.

A London Editor remarks on the prevalent rage for ballooning, that the public taste is more trivial than ever, since it can be gratified with trifles lighter than air.

A person once said to a father whose son was noted for laziness, that he thought his son was very much afraid of work. "Afraid of work!" replied the father, "not at all; he will lie down and go to sleep close by the side of it."

Life is like a game of backgammon—the most skilful make the best of it. The dice do not depend upon us in the one case, nor do events depend upon us in the other; but it is the manner of applying them, that constitutes the difference of success.

Too late at Meeting.—In Rev. Mr. Dean's History of Scituate, there is the life and character of Rev. Mr. Witherell, who died there in 1684. The following anecdote is given to "illustrate the manner of conducting his ministry, and, in short, the prevailing manner in those times." Mr. Bryant entered the church after the services had commenced, and Mr. Witherell, at the close of his prayer, thus addressed him: "Neighbor Bryant, it is to your reproach that you have disturbed the worship by entering late, living as you do within a mile of this place; and especially so, since here is Goody Barstow, who has milked seven cows, made a cheese, and walked to the house of God, in good season."

American Servants.—A young man from Vermont was hired by a family who were in extreme want of a footman. He was a most friendly personage, as willing as he was free and easy; but he knew nothing of life out of a small farm-house.—An evening or two after his arrival, there was a large party at the house. His mistress strove to impress upon him that all he had to do at tea time was to follow with the sugar and cream the waiter who carried the tea; to see that every one had cream and sugar! and to hold his tongue. He did his part with an earnest face, stepping industriously from guest to guest. When he had made the circuit, and reached the door, a doubt struck him whether a group in the furthest part of the room had the benefit of his attentions. He raised himself on his toes with "I'll ask," and shouted over the head of the company, "I say, how are ye for sweetnin' in that ere corner?"

A Remarkable Bowl of Punch.—On the 25th of October, 1694, a bowl of punch was made at the right Hon. Edward Russel's house, when he was captain general and commander in chief of his majesty's forces in the Mediterranean sea. It was made in a fountain, in a garden, in the middle of four walks, all covered overhead with orange and lemon trees; and in every walk was a table, the whole length of it covered with cold collations, &c. In the said fountain were the following ingredients, viz: Four hogsheads of brandy, eight hogsheads of water, twenty-five thousand lemons, twenty gallons of lime juice, thirteen hundred weight of fine white Lisbon sugar, five pounds of grated nutmegs, three hundred toasted biscuits and a pipe of dry mountain Malaga. Over the fountain was a large canopy built, to keep off the rain; and there was built on purpose a little boat, which rowed round the fountain, and filled the cups to the company; and, in all probability, more than six thousand men drank of it.

A Lady's Opinion on a Delicate Subject.—The poet Campbell says that he once heard a lady of distinguished beauty and rank defend Sir Thomas Lawrence from the charge of having been culpable in paying attentions to ladies without intending to follow them up by an offer of his hand. A gentleman remarked that he thought Sir Thomas was highly blameable. "No," replied the lady, who was said to have been herself the temporary object of the great painter's attentions; "no, not exactly—not so much to blame," said the lady, musingly. "What!" exclaimed the gentleman, "you astonish me, not to blame for such conduct!" "No, not so much," was still the lady's musing response. "Can you really, madam," said the gentleman again, "defend such behaviour as desertion ——" "Why, sir," interrupted the lady, "to confess the truth, I am firmly of opinion, that the majority of women would rather be *courted and jilted* than *not courted at all!*"

Sublimely Ridiculous.—Once, when Mrs. Siddons was playing in the town of Tamworth, she and the company with which she had for a few nights associated herself were seated in what they called their green room, during some interval of the business. All was silence in the room. Towering in lofty superiority, sat Mrs. Siddons at one end of the apartment, unconscious apparently, in her stately abstraction, of the existence of any one near her. At the other end of the room, at as great a distance from her as they could creep to, sat the rest of the performers, huddled together, and awed by the presence of the majestic star into a profound silence, which they were so far from venturing to break by addressing her, that they did not even attempt to speak or whisper to each other. One of the performers, however, was not present; but in the midst of this state of things, he, the Coriolanus of the night, a tight dapper little fellow, burst into the room. Whether he was naturally more brave than his mates, or whether a portion of the spirit of the noble Roman had entered into him, it is impossible to say; but certain it is that the mimic Coriolanus broke the awful hush of the Tamworth green room, by rushing up to Mrs. Siddons, and exclaiming in a tone of high excitement, "Madam!" Roused from her lofty meditations, the incomparable Sarah looked majestically on her addresser, and pronounced the syllable "Sir!" "Madam!" again cried, or rather shrieked, Coriolanus, in a tone expressive of the utmost contempt for the thing spoken of, while at the same time it appealed pathetically to the sympathy of the party spoken to, "Madam! would you believe it! there is not an *inch of thick tripe* to be got this night in all Tamworth!" Considering time, place, and persons, the pathos was superb.

New Application of Electricity.—When Franklin caught the electric spark from heaven he never dreamed that the subtle power which he had brought under his control could have been made to serve the important purposes to which it has since been applied. And, surely the idea of an electrical telegraph never crossed his imagination. Strange as it may seem experiments are now progressing in Europe to bring in electricity as an agent in making almost instantaneous communications between places hundreds of miles distant. By means of separate wires attached to each letter of the alphabet, and extended any required distance, say from London to Edinburgh, 400 miles, successive electric sparks can be discharged from either place and visibly or otherwise effect the letters in any order desired—thus any words or number of words could be spelled, and communications made the whole distance in an instant of time. When will the discoveries of science end?

Her Majesty.—The following account of the manners of the Queen is said to be communicated from a quarter to be implicitly relied on. —"At Court she maintains all the requisite dignity, never expressing surprise, nor exhibiting weariness, but at her table, and in her drawing room, she is all affability and simplicity. An anecdote is related which is very characteristic. Her medical attendant, in whose charge she has been from her infancy, expressed to her Majesty a fear that she was exposed to too much *excitement*, and that it might be injurious to her health. "Dismiss your fears, my dear doctor," was her Majesty's reply, "you use a wrong expression—say too much *amusement*, rather than *excitement*. As yet there has been no excitement, only amusement. I know not what may come, but I have as yet met with so much affection, so much respect, and every act of sovereignty has been made so light, that I have not yet felt the weight of the crown." The doctor remarked upon her constant daily public dinners. "Oh," she exclaimed, "they amuse me. If I had a small party I should then be called upon to exert myself to entertain my guests; but with a large party, they are called upon to amuse me, and then I become personally acquainted with those who are to surround the throne."

Sails.—In our old poetry and romances, we frequently read of ships superbly decorated.—This was taken from real life. Froissart, speaking of the French fleet, in 1387, prepared for the invasion of England under the reign of Richard the Second, says that the ships were painted from top to bottom, glittering with gold. The ship of Lord Gay, of Tremoyll, was so sumptuously garnished that the paintings and colours cost 2,000 French francs, more than 222 pounds of English currency at that time. (See Grafton's Chron. pr. 364.) At his second expedition into France, in 1417, king Henry the Fifth was in a ship whose sails were of purple silk, most richly embroidered with gold. (Speed's Chron. b. ix, p. 636, edit. 1611.) Many other instances might be brought from ancient miniatures and illuminations.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE PLAY AND THE SAILORS.

The drama of the battle of Waterloo was about to be produced at a theatre in an English seaport town. Numbers of supernumeraries were wanted to fill the ranks of the French and the English forces; and some of the sailors belonging to the numerous ships in the harbor were mustered for the required purpose. At rehearsal, each supernumerary received a numbered ticket, and was expected to answer when the number was called, that he might be instructed in the duties of the station assigned to him. No. 7 was named, but an answer was not forthcoming. "You are No. 7, I believe!" said the stage manager to a big-whiskered, long-tailed tar. "Exactly." "Why did you not answer to the call?" "Bill Sykes, is No. 4. You've shoved him into the enemy's squad; now we've sailed, messed, and *fout* together, for twenty years, and we're not going to be enemies now." Remonstrance was useless; the holder of No. 8 was induced to change numbers with Sykes, and the messmates were not divided.

When a portion of the jolly tars were told that they were to represent Frenchmen, they, one and all, indignantly refused. "It was disgrace enough to *hact* as soldiers, but they'd be blessed if they'd pretend to be Monseers at any price, or put on the enemy's jackets." The managers were compelled to procure landsmen for Napoleon's army; but the night ended in a row; the sham fight broke out into a real battle; muskets were clubbed, and hands broken, and No. 7 and 8 were given into the custody of the police, as ringleaders of a dangerous riot.

No. 7 when before the magistrate thus defended himself:—

"Why, your honour, these here sky-larking players gets half-a-dozen old muskets, two or three fowling-pieces and a pair and a half of pistols, with a pound of powder in a paper, and they call it The battle of Waterloo—gammoning Bill Sykes and me to put on a lobster's jacket apiece, and fire off two o' these 'ere muskets, what an old one-eyed purser in a corner had been loading with a 'bacca pipe full o' powder. Well, Bill Sykes, and I, and Joe Brown, and six more, were the British army; and opposite us was some six or eight landlubbers, a hacting the Mounseers. The skipper of the show people told us, when we squibbed off our muskets over the the Mounseer's heads, to retire backwards, as if retreating from the French. In course, this here was hard work for jack tars what had sarved this country for twenty years, to be told to run away from half-a-dozen landlubbers a pretending to be French.—Well, it won't o' no use in kicking up a row then, but at night, Bill Sykes argufied the matter over a can o' grog, and we concluded not to disgrace our flag, but to stand up for the honor of Old England. Well, then the scrimmage begun, the landlubbers called out to us to retreat. "See you damned first," says I, and Bill werry quietly said he wished they might get it, which I didn't think they would. Bill Sykes, in slewing round to guard his starn, put his foot on a piece of orange peel, and missing stays, came on his beam ends. One of the imitation *par ry voos* made a grab at him, to captivate Bill, when, in course, I covered my friend, and accommodated the sham Mounseer with a hoist as didn't agree with him; he was one o' them mutton fed chaps as can't stand much, for he landed amongst the fiddlers, and squealed blue murder. Well, after a row begins, you never know nothing till its over. Bill Sykes and I cleared out the French army in no time, and then we tipped the player people a broadside, and took the powder magazine prisoner. The cabin passengers interfered, and Bill Sykes and I got surrounded—but if I'd had a baggonet at the end of my musket, if I would'nt have cleared the decks like 'bacca, damn my sister's cat."

INTEMPERANCE.

It is to be desired, when a man lifts a suicidal arm against his highest life, when he quenches reason and conscience, that he, and all others, should receive solemn, startling warning of the greatness of his guilt; that terrible outward calamities should bear witness to the inward ruin which he is working; that the hand-writing of judgment and wo on his countenance, form, and whole condition, should declare what a fearful thing it is for a man, God's rational off-spring, to renounce his reason and become a brute. It is common for those who argue against intemperance, to describe the bloated countenance of the drunkard, now flushed and now deadly pale. They describe his trembling, palsied limbs. They describe his waning prosperity, his poverty, his despair. They describe his desolate, cheerless home, his cold hearth, his scanty board, his heart broken wife, the squalidness of his children, and we groan in spirit over the sad recital. But it is right that all this should be. It is right that he, who, forewarned, puts out the lights of understanding and conscience within him, who abandons his rank among God's rational creatures, and takes his place among brutes, should stand a monument of wrath among his fellows: should be a teacher wherever he is seen, a teacher in every look and motion, of the awful guilt of destroying reason.—Were we to constituted that reason could be extinguished, and the countenance retain its freshness, the form its grace, the body its vigor, the outward condition of its prosperity, and nothing striking be seen in one's home, so far from being gainers, we should lose some testimonies of God's parental care. His care and goodness, as well as justice, are manifested in the fearful mark he has set on the drunkard's joys. These outward evils, dreadful they seem, are but faint types of the ruins within. We should see in them God's respect to his own image in the soul, his paternal warnings against the crime of quenching the intellectual and moral life.—*Dr. Channing.*

TRAGICAL EVENT.

Recent letters from Sardinia speak of a tragical event of which that island has lately been the theatre. The descendant of the ancient sovereigns of the island, a young man about twenty years of age, the last scion of the illustrious house of Villa Hermosa, had, it appears, conceived a passion for a young girl of plebeian extraction. He had for some time continued his assiduities to her, and rumor began to ascribe to him better chances of success perhaps than he really possessed when one morning his servants brought him the cloak of a fisherman which had been found fixed in the panel of his door by the blade of a poniard. The young nobleman understood the signal; it was a vendetta, of which fair warning was thus given him; and his grandfather, with whom he resided, prevailed on him for some days not to leave the house unattended. The young Count of Villa Hermosa, however, was too brave and proud long to submit to these fatiguing precautions. He declared his determination to go out in the same unrestrained manner as formerly, and he did so. At night he met the rival at the door of his hotel. What passed between them is not known, but it has been ascertained that the body of the fisherman was carried by the count to the beach, and there concealed under a heap of stones. The count now paid his addresses to the young girl as freely as before, to the astonishment of those who knew the history of the poniard, and who fully expected some signal act of vengeance. Meanwhile the family of the fisherman, who had disappeared, entertaining some suspicion of the truth, began to search for the body. It was found, and among the stones under which it was concealed was also found a seal-ring, on which were engraved the arms of the count. The ring had probably slipped from his finger while he was engaged in his deed of darkness. The body was immediately conveyed to the house of a magistrate, and the ring which had been found was produced. An investigation commenced, and the proofs against the count were so strong, that he was found guilty of murder, and condemned to death. The sentence was submitted to the King for confirmation. Charles Albert was anxious, if possible, to save the last scion of a royal race, and accordingly caused a communication to be made to the grandfather, that if he applied for mercy it would probably not be withheld. The answer of the old man was, that having to choose between justice and his own blood, he could not hesitate to decide in favor of the former. The young Count de Villa Hermosa has since been beheaded.

A Method of bringing Boys up Professionally.—When the breakfast was cleared away, the merry old gentleman and the two boys played at a very curious and uncommon game, which was performed in this way. The merry old gentleman, placing a snuff box in one pocket of his trousers, a note case in the other, and a watch in his waistcoat pocket, with a guard chain round his neck, and sticking a mock diamond pin in his shirt, buttoned his coat tight round him and putting his spectacle case and handkerchief in the pockets, trotted up and down the room with a stick, in imitation of the manner in which old gentlemen walk about the streets every hour in the day. Sometimes he stopped at the fire place, and sometimes at the door, making believe that he was staring with all his might into shop windows. At such times he would look constantly round him for fear of thieves, and keep slapping all his pockets in turn, to see that he had not lost anything, in such a funny and natural manner, that Oliver laughed till the tears ran down his face. All this time the two boys followed him closely about, getting out of his sight so nimbly every time he turned round, that it was impossible to follow their motions. At last the Dodger trod upon his toes, or ran upon his boot accidentally, while Charley Bates stumbled up against him behind; and in that one moment they took from him with the most extraordinary rapidity, snuff box, note case, watch, guard chain, shirt pin, pocket handkerchief, even spectacle case. If the old gentleman felt a hand in any of the pockets, he cried out where it was, and then the game began all over again.

The Loveliest Face.—The most beautiful face in the world is the face of the one that loves us.

A TOUGH STORY.

Sir H. Lowe.—Several hundred feet above the level of the Arve, which waters the vale of Chamouny, there is a natural opening in the perpendicular wall of rocks which forms the entrance into a remarkable cavern, called in the country the Grotto of Baline. The privilege of showing the wonders of this cavern to the number of strangers who are annually tempted to achieve the visit, has been let by the Sardinian government to a poor Savoyard widow, who, to render access practicable, has caused a series of ladders to be so arranged against the face of the cliff as to enable those adventurous visiters who may be disposed to run the risk, to approach the mouth of the grotto. A little girl, brown, nimble, and graceful enough to remind one of Fenella, in 'Peveril of the Peak,' generally acts as guide. With a torch in her hand, she climbs the giddy height with the activity of a mountain goat; and as she looks fearlessly down into the awful abyss, in which the loud torrent roars and foams along, she looks like the tutelar genius of the cavern.

In the summer of 1833, three youthful and distinguished looking travellers called at the widows' in order to visit the cavern. Fenella, as usual, conducted them. They had not been long gone, when another traveller made his appearance for the same purpose. He was elderly, and accompanied by a servant. The widow herself acted as his guide. The former paid little or no attention to the new comer, and, having satisfied their curiosity, were about taking their departure, when they were reminded by their little guide to insert their names in a book kept for that purpose. The most distinguished looking of the three, after looking over the book, in which the elderly stranger had already written his name suddenly exclaimed in tones of surprise and anger, and violent emotion, 'Tis he—he is here; at last we can punish the scoundrel.' 'He shall not escape us,' replied his friend. They now snatched the torch from their alarmed little guide, and soon discovered the object of their search. 'He was standing, unluckily within a few yards of the abyss. They seized him by the collar, dragged him to the edge of the precipice, and shouted, "down with the traitor." The servant besought them to spare his master's life, whose clothes were already torn from his back as he clung with bleeding hands, and screaming for help to the nearest stalactites, which afforded him but an insecure support. The little guide fell upon her knees, and in tears conjured the merciless assailants to relinquish their murderous purpose, adding that the perpetration of it would be the ruin of her mother and herself. This seemed to make some impression. They released their captive. 'Cowardly villain,' exclaimed they, 'thou hadst no mercy on thy captive, yet will we, on one condition, spare thy wretched life; efface with thy own hands thy own dishonoured name from the list in which we have just found it.' The book was opened, and the stranger, finding there was no alternative, had already taken up the pen. 'No,' shouted his assailants, 'not with the pen; suck it out with your lips.' The unfortunate stranger was compelled to obey, and with his own trembling lips to accomplish the ignominious erasure.

The entry in the book, however was but partially effaced. Subsequent visitors could still distinguish the name of 'Hudson Lowe.'

Who the young men were, who thus barbarously behaved to a barbarian is not exactly known. This much, however, is certain: On that very day, young Louis Bonaparte, accompanied by two of his friends, arrived at the hotel of Solenche, on his way to visit the Grotto of Baline.—*Paris Paper.*

"A Nod as good as a Wink," &c.—A Boston paper gently insinuates to its readers that "whispering; giggling, or talking about politics or stocks, or still more interesting subjects, during the delivery of a lecture, is an annoyance to those who are near you, and decided symptoms of ill-breeding."

THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

ON THE CULTIVATION OF FRUIT TREES.

Description of a method of cultivating Peach Trees, with a view to prevent their premature decay; confirmed by the experience of forty-five years, in Delaware state, and the western parts of Pennsylvania. By Thomas Coulter, Esq. of Bedford county, Pennsylvania.

The death of young peach trees is principally owing to planting, transplanting, and pruning *the same stock*, which occasions it to be open and tender, with a rough bark, in consequence of which insects lodge and breed in it, and birds search after them, whereby wounds are made, and the gum exudes, and in a few years the tree is useless. To prevent this, transplant your trees as young as possible, if in the kernel it will be no check of growth. Plant them sixteen feet apart. Plough and harrow between them, for two years, without regard to wounding them, but avoid tearing them up by the roots. In the month of March or April, in the third year after transplanting, cut them all off by the ground, plough and harrow among them as before, but with great care, to avoid wounding or tearing them. Suffer all the sprouts or scions to grow, even if they should amount to half a dozen or more, they become bearing trees almost instantaneously, on account of the strength of the root. Allow no animals but hogs to enter your orchard, for fear of their wounding the shoots, as a substance drains away through the least wound, which is essential to the health of the tree, and the good quality of the fruit.

If the old stock is cut away the third year after transplanting, no more shoots will come to maturity than the old stump can support and nourish, the remainder will die before they bear fruit, and may be cut away, taking care not to wound any other stock. The sprouts when loaded with fruit will bend, and rest on the ground in every direction for many years, all of them being rooted as if they had been planted, their stock remaining tough, and their bark smooth, for twenty years and upwards. If any of the sprouts from the old stump should happen to split off and die, cut them away, they will be supplied from the ground by others, so that you may have trees from the same for 100 years, as I believe. I have now trees from one to thirty-six years old, all from the same stump. Young trees, formed in this manner, will bear fruit the second year; but this fruit will not ripen so early as the fruit on the older trees from the same stump. Three years after the trees are cut off, the shoots will be sufficiently large and bushy to shade the ground so as to prevent the growth of grass, that might injure the trees; therefore ploughing will be useless, and may be injurious by wounding them. It is also unnecessary to manure peach trees, the fruit of manured trees is always smaller and inferior to that of trees which are not manured. By manuring you make the peach trees larger, and apparently more flourishing, but their fruit will be of a bad kind, looking as green as the leaves, even when ripe, and later than that of trees which have not been manured. Peach trees never require a rich soil; the poorer the soil the better the fruit; a middling soil produces the most bountiful crop. The highest ground is the best for peach trees, and the north side of hills the most desirable, as it retards vegetation, and prevents the destructive effects of late frosts, which occur in the month of April, in Pennsylvania. Convinced, by long experience, of the truth of these observations, the author wishes they may be published for public benefit, and has been informed, that Col. Luther Martin and another gentleman, in the lower part of Maryland, have adopted a similar plan with great advantage.—*From the Transactions of the American Philosophical Society.*

Dr. Brandreth's Offices,

FOR the sale of his Vegetable Universal Pills, whole-sale and retail are—Principal Office, No. 43 CHESNUT STREET, 1st door above Second street, PHILADELPHIA.

In consequence of the increasing demand in all parts of the United States, and particularly in the city of Philadelphia, for DR. BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS, he has found it necessary to establish an additional office at 43 Chesnut st. devoted exclusively to the sale of his extraordinary Medicine.

These Pills have now attained an unprecedented popularity; so great indeed that a number of Druggists are constantly engaged in imitating them. This circumstance should induce those who recommend their friends to use the Brandreth Pills at the same time to be careful to impose upon their minds the necessity of avoiding Druggists, as it is in their stores the counterfeits are usually found.

Let all invalids bear in mind, that the human frame is subject to only one disease, an impurity of the blood, which by impeding its circulation brings about a derangement of the system, and unless soon removed, ultimately settles upon some particular part of the body, causing pains, swellings, ulcerations, &c. &c.; and that this impurity can be effectually removed from the body by continually purging it with the Brandreth Pills, is fully proved by the cures they have effected.

Fever and ague, dropsy, inflammations, dyspepsia, nervous affections, and all diseases of the liver, gout, rheumatism, lumbago, epilepsy, apoplexy, paralysis, palsy, measles, hooping cough, scrofula, king's evil, and all cutaneous diseases, fits, mental derangement, etc. in short every disease incident to the human frame, as there never has yet been an instance of these Pills not giving relief except where nature has been entirely exhausted. Provided this is not the case, however old and obstinate it may be, perseverance and a strict adherence to the directions, will be certain to ensure a cure. The increasing sale in all parts of the United States, fully demonstrate the virtue and efficacy of the Brandreth Pills.

No danger can possibly arise from the use of them.—The testimony of thousands of persons who have been cured with the medicine satisfactorily prove this.

Remember, no Drug Store has the genuine Brandreth for sale. mar 18, '37—tf

Rand's Writing Academy,

No. 100 South 9th st. near Walnut, where all his Publications may be had.

feb 25 '37—1y

IMPORTANT.

THE TEETHING OF INFANTS.—The time of dentition is a most important period of the infant state, and subjects it to manifold complaints and dangers.—Above a tenth part of infants die at this particular juncture, by symptoms proceeding from the irritations of the exquisitely sensible nervous parts of the gums, which eventually induce fever, inflammation, gangrene, twitching of the tendons, convulsions, &c. which formidable symptoms can at all times be obviated from causing such infantile mortality, by mothers and nurses promptly allaying the local irritation of the parts. To effect this desirable object, Dr. L. PARIS'S celebrated SYRUP for INFANTILE TEETHING, is unrivalled when applied to the INFANT'S GUMS (according to directions,) it universally produces immediate relief; it is so pleasant and palliating that all BABES will instinctively allow the gums to be rubbed with it. This remedy has saved thousands of INFANTS from a recurrence of that fatal complaint, Convulsions. Sold at 100 Chatham st. N. Y. Sold at Dr. Evans' Office, No. 19 north Eighth st. Philada. sep 9, '37—tf

ANOTHER TEST.

OF the efficacy of Dr. Paris's Soothing Syrup for Infant's Teething, from Mr. Wm. Johnson, 246 Hudson street, New York.

Dear Sir:—The great benefit afforded to my suffering infant by your Soothing Syrup, in a case of protracted and painful Dentition, must convince every feeling parent how essential an early application of such an invaluable medicine is to alleviate infant misery and torture.—My infant while teething experienced such acute sufferings, that it was attacked with convulsions, and my wife and family supposed that death would soon release the babe from anguish, when we procured a bottle of your Syrup, which, as soon as applied to the gums, produced a wonderful change, and after a few applications, the child displayed obvious relief, and by continuing in its use I am glad to inform you the child has completely recovered, and no recurrence of that awful complaint has since occurred; the teeth are emanating daily, and the child enjoys perfect health. I give you my cheerful permission to make this acknowledgment public, and will gladly give any information on this circumstance.

WILLIAM JOHNSON.

To the agents of Dr. Paris' Soothing Syrup.

The above medicine may be had at No. 19 north Eighth street, Philada. sep 9, '37—tf

FRUIT TREES.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has for sale at his Nursery in Moorestown, Burlington co. N. J. a large quantity of fruit trees of different kinds, now fit for transplanting. A selection has been made that will best suit the market.

N. B.—When trees are wanted for exportation they will be carefully packed in mats or boxes well secured by moss, when necessary, for which reasonable charges will be made. All orders sent by mail or otherwise will be punctually attended to. JOHN PERKINS.

oct 21—3m*

Mulberry Trees for Sale.

100,000 Morus Multicaulis, or Chinese Mulberry trees.
50,000 New Canton Chinese Mulberry trees.
200,000 Seedling Chinese Mulberries.
250,000 Morus Alba, or White Italian Mulberry trees.
300,000 Morus Multicaulis cuttings.
10,000 Brussa trees.

The wood of the Morus Multicaulis is perfectly mature better trees and cuttings cannot be had in the U. States, all will be sold on very reasonable terms. Address the subscriber, Black Horse Post Office, Chester co. Pa.

oct 21—8t* JASON M. MAHAN

Morus Multicaulis.

THE subscriber can furnish large and small quantities of the genuine Chinese Mulberry, or Morus Multicaulis trees, of the most thrifty growth and matured wood. The trees are from two to six feet in height, and will be sold at the lowest prices, in proportion to their size.—They will be packed so as to insure safe transportation to any part of the United States. Orders for not less than one hundred will be delivered in New York or Philadelphia, or shipped from thence or from Hartford. October and November are the best months for transporting to the South and West.

SILK WORM'S EGGS, of three varieties, White or Two Crop, Sulphur and Orange colored. Silk Reels, Brook's Silk Spinning Machines, White Mulberry Seed, &c. &c. WM. G. COMSTOCK.

sep 30—6t Hartford, Conn.

Wanted,

A THOROUGH Carriage Smith, of steady, sober habits, and regularly attentive to business, to whom steady employment and high wages will be given by us, at our Carriage Manufactory, in the town of New Brighton, Beaver co. Pa. No one need apply except he comes well recommended for orderly conduct.

WILLIAM & HARVEY BLANCHARD,

mar 25—tf New Brighton.

Sets of Caskets at reduced prices!

AS a surplus number of copies of the Casket for nine years past remain yet on hand—they are now offered for sale IN SETS, at a reduced price.

Nine vols. for 1828, '29, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36, in numbers for		$9 00
Neatly bound in embossed muslin, at	$1 20	10 80
In sheep extra gilt,	at 1 50	13 50
Catechism of American Law (a valuable work)		30
Medical Flora, 2 vols. bound,		1 75
Book of Nature in numbers 2 vols. 210 elegant engravings, containing many thousand figures of animals,		7 00
do. in embossed muslin,		8 00
do. in handsome sheep extra,		9 00

S. C. ATKINSON,

Office S. E. Post, 36 Carter's Alley, Philada.

jan 14—tf

French and English Boarding School for Young Ladies.

At Bordentown, N. J.

THE duties of this Seminary will be resumed on the first Monday in October next.

The course of instruction comprises all the branches that constitute a complete and thorough education. The English Department is entrusted to a lady from New England, eminently qualified by nature, talents and experience for the important duties that devolve upon her; she is assisted by competent teachers.

The department of Modern Languages is under the care of the subscriber himself, (a native of France,) who has been for twelve years connected with the best schools in Philadelphia, as a French and Spanish Teacher previous to his establishing this Seminary. The French language is constantly spoken by the pupils and teachers both in and out of the school room, as it is confidently believed that there is no other way of acquiring fluency and readiness in the use of this beautiful language.

The household department is under the immediate supervision of the subscriber's lady, who watches with a motherly care over the health and comfort of the youth entrusted to us, and who by her kindness and judicious management has succeeded in winning the affection and respect of both parents and pupils.

The Rev. Mr. Harrison takes charge of Ethics and Moral Philosophy.

Music is taught both as an art and as a science. The system adopted is that of Phil. Trajetta; and instruction on the Harp, Piano, and Guitar, is given by one of his pupils.

The property occupied by this Seminary is a delightful Villa belonging to the Count de Survilliers, and situated immediately opposite that gentleman's park, wherein the pupils are taken to walk at least once a week.

Further information may be had on application, either personally or by mail, to

A. N. GIRAULT, Principal.

References.—

Bordentown—Rev. Edwin S. Arnold, A. M. Rev. John C. Harrison, E. Dubarry, M. D., Lucien Murat, Esq. John L. McKnight Esq. Nath. Dayton, Esq.

Burlington—Right Rev. George W. Doane, D. D. Rev. Samuel Aaron, Samuel R. Gummere, Esq. Hon. Garret D. Wall, Capt. John T. Newton, U. S. N.

Bristol, Pa.—Rev. Charles Williams, D. D.

Philadelphia—Hon. Joseph Hopkinson, Peter S. Du Ponceau, LLD. Hon. John Sergeant, Charles Picot, Esq. Charles J. Ingersoll, Esq. Wm. Fry, Esq. Geo. M'Clellan, MD. Professor Walter R. Johnson, Joseph P. Engles, Esq.

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New Orleans—Achille Murat, Esq.
Charleston, S. C.—Wm. Lance, Esq.
Camden, Del.—Jonathan Jenkins, Esq.
Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Samuel Deveaux, P. M.

sp 16—6m

R. S. Gilbert,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD—NO. 32 NORTH STREET, below Fifth street.

Between Market and Arch, and Fifth and Sixth street.

feb 9 '34—tf

Jacob Sennett,

Brass, Steel and Cane Reed Manufactory 165 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

THIS improved Cane Reed, for which he received a patent from the United States, he warrants to be superior in all respects to those made on the old plan.

An assortment of Reeds and Heddles, for city and country work, constantly on hand.

Also, a large supply of Reeds, suitable for country merchants.

Brass and Steel Reeds, made to order at the shortest notice, all of which he warrants to be of the best quality, and sold at the lowest prices.

A general assortment of first quality Worsted Heddle Yarn, sold wholesale and retail. jn 11 '36—tf

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FOR sale at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia—

1 set 20 elegant engravings of Annuals, on steel,	$1 00
Elegant quarto engravings of Conchology, Zoology, &c. embracing nearly all the different species, 35 plates in a set,	1 00
Sets of engravings of Fishes, comprising nearly the whole circle of Animated Nature of that description, 35 plates in the set,	1 00
Each of these plates contain a number of figures beautifully engraved. They would be useful in families of learning, showing the varieties of the class, as well as interesting to the amateur and man of science.	
Sets of fine Wood Engravings of architecture and picturesque scenery, 100 in the set,	1 00
The Classical Drawing Book, containing 29 quarto engravings,	1 00
Fine Portraits of distinguished persons, 16 in a set,	1 00

Containing the following—

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Dr. Franklin,	John Hancock,	Jefferson,
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Moore,	John Jay,	W. Penn,
M. Van Buren,	Napoleon,	Rittenhouse,
Dr. Chapman,	Caspar Wistar,	Ali Bey,
Dr. B. Rush,	Rev. J. N. Maffit,	Byron.

ap 4—tf

NOTICE.

JAMES KELLY, of Jonestown, Jefferson county, Alabama, deposited in the Post Office, on the sixth day of February, 1837, a letter directed to Lawrence Hesse & Co. of New York, enclosing the left hand half of a one hundred dollar United States Bank Note, letter B. No. 1207, dated July 7, 1835, which letter and note has been lost, and application has been made to the Bank for the payment of the right hand half.

GEORGE W. CARPENTER.

ap 2—3m

DR. HUET'S MEDICAL HOUSE, No. 67 North Eighth Street,

NEAR Arch st.—Entrance back from Schriver's Court and Eighth street.

N. B.—Patients can be boarded at the above establishment. The Dr. may be consulted from morning until 10 o'clock at night. [illegible]

SEEDS.

ORDERS for Garden Seed, the growth of 1837, will now be received at the Seed Store of the subscriber, many kinds having already been cleaned are now in store and others under care are coming in daily, as they are perfected. The assortment consists of all the best kinds in general use, as well as others of recent introduction.

MULBERRY SEED.—A quantity of the true Italian White Mulberry Seed, carefully collected the present season from select trees.

GRASS SEED.—On hand, as usual, Clover, Timothy, Orchard, Herd, and other grass seeds of best selections with an assortment of Bird Seeds.

GEORGE M. COATES,

aug 26 '37—1y* No. 49 Market st. below 2d st.

THE "BETTER CURRENCY."

SMALL NOTES, of $1—75 cts.—50 cts.—25 cts.—10 cts.—5 cts. or of other denominations, handsomely printed, with Xylographic ornaments, vignettes, &c. and at the shortest notice, at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, 36 Carter's Alley. jy 1—tf

DR. BRANDRETH'S Vegetable Universal Pills

MERCURY A POISON.—The continued exhibition of this deadly specific by the practitioners of the present day is truly deplorable; many of them give it in such quantities, as frequently to create a new malady, now unfortunately too well known to the public; shall I name it?—The MERCURIAL DISEASE.

Behold yon female! she was once amongst the loveliest of her sex! the expressive glances of her eyes created an alarm to love in every beholder of her charms. Now their heavy and glassy stare revolt the casual observer, while they excite pity in the man of feeling. What has produced so woful a change? Her health has been sorely deranged for the space of 24 years, and during that period ulceration of a shocking malignity has invaded her arm, and her foot; no longer the exquisite touch of that hand, whose brilliant notes rolled melodiously from the sweet piano forte, can now entrance the listener; it may now forever be dumb for her, unless she become, like the infirm in Holy Writ, the object of a miracle!

This unhappy being dates the commencement of all her sufferings, from an incipient cold; when her physician, in whom she reposed blind confidence, prescribed to her some white powders. The effect produced by this seemingly innocent prescription was, that her tongue was swolen to such a degree as to project from her mouth! Reader, these white powders were mercury!

When! oh when shall the universal applicability of the principles of purgation be acknowledged, as they should be? When shall the inveterate prejudices of man give way? When shall the period of general sound health be attained? Who can tell?—Then, on that cheering day, the BRANDRETH PILLS will be used and sold without censure; they will take the place entirely of the dangerous mineral specific above alluded to as well as the most sanguinary and detestable use of the lancet.

The following are a few of the cures that have been effected by the use of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills; to publish all would be impossible.

Let it be borne in mind, that the Brandreth Pills possess two extraordinary properties which make them peculiarly valuable; one is, that they cannot possibly injure, and the other is, that if taken in such doses as shall operate freely upon the bowels, are always sure to do good.

Inflammatory Rheumatism and Nervous Debility Cured by the use of Brandreth's U. V. Pills.—Mrs. Thomas in consequence of premature exposure, took a heavy cold, which terminated in a severe attack of inflammatory Rheumatism, attended with distressing nervous weakness; which continued with great severity a long time notwithstanding the best medical advice was had in the case; and at the time of commencing with Brandreth's Pills she was scarcely able to walk; but hearing of great cures being effected by this celebrated medicine, she was encouraged to persevere with them according to directions, although taking of the first 3 boxes seemed to afford very little relief, yet the desire of being cured induced a continuance, which resulted in the most happy manner. In the course of 6 weeks, she not only found herself completely cured of Rheumatism, but every other disease with which she had been afflicted, has vanished like darkness before the morning sun.

David Thomas, Vine st. between 9th and 10th, Philad.

Wm. Nipps, living at 165 Green street, Philadelphia, has a daughter ten years of age, who had been afflicted five years with violent pains in various parts of her body and for five weeks had been unable to be down in bed; was recommended by some persons who had been benefitted by Brandreth's Pills, to make a trial of them, did so, and the result was, that the first two doses afforded so much relief, that she could lie down and rest comfortably, a luxury she had not enjoyed for months. It is needless to add, that by persevering in the use of the above Pills, she became completely cured.

His wife, seeing the extraordinary effects of the Pills upon her daughter, was induced to make a trial of them for a weakness, which her doctor had declared could not be cured, except by confining herself to her room; she is happy, however, to state, that two boxes of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills completely restored her.

Dyspepsia Cured.

Mr. Henry Walton, recently in the employ of Mr. [illegible] of the Marshall House, Philadelphia, has been afflicted between two and three years with dyspepsia during which time he had tried various medicines, but with little or no effect, and became so ill at last as to be obliged to give up his business, when by accident a friend of Brandreth's Pills, and having heard them so highly spoken of, he resolved to give them a trial, and the consequence was that after using a few boxes of the above medicine, he became completely cured.

Piles and Costiveness Cured.

Mrs. T——, living in Philadelphia city, had been afflicted 4 years with the piles, during which time she had been under the treatment of three of the most eminent physicians of Philadelphia, without receiving any essential benefit. [illegible] Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills a short time, was entirely cured.

The lady in question feels a delicacy in having her name published, but nevertheless would be pleased to give all the satisfaction to her power, if those desiring would take the trouble to call upon her.

N. B. Her address is left at Dr. Brandreth's office, 8 Race street, Philadelphia.

Liver Complaint Cured.

Alexander M'Keoby, living at Chester, Delaware co. has been afflicted nine years, with pains in the side, dizziness and pain in the head, and general debility has been under the Doctors' hands during the most of the time, without experiencing any relief from their treatment; was left by them as he expresses it, more dead than alive; he then applied to the Thomsonian practitioners, with no better success; had now become entirely helpless; when hearing the Brandreth Pills so highly extolled, he determined upon making a trial; the result was that after using them a few weeks, he found himself quite well, that is he can now do as much work in a day as he ever could, and that too without apparent any trouble.

Asthma Cured.

Mr. John Bernie, at No. 60 Chapel street, New York was afflicted with a dreadful asthma, for 9 years, during which time he was unable to lie down in bed, and frequently was gasping for breath, expecting every coming hour would be his last. He applied to several of the first physicians in New York, none of whom gave any [illegible] relief. At last Brandreth's Universal Pills were strongly recommended, and in the course of a short time he found great benefit, and by continuing the Pills, he is now quite well, and able to attend to his business; indeed he is perfectly restored to health.

NOTICE.—In consequence of the attempts now making by Druggists, to destroy the popularity and fame of the BRANDRETH'S PILLS, by selling a counterfeit article; Dr. B. is constrained to notify the Public that they (Druggists) are never, in any case, appointed as Agents for the sale of his medicine; and in order to avoid imposition, it is necessary to shun Drug Stores altogether, and purchase only of the accredited Agents, of whom the genuine Medicine can always be obtained as pure.

The following are some of the appointed Agents:—

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia County—John Rittenhouse, Germantown; Gallagher & Bringhurst, Manayunk; Sarah Harper, Frankford; Mr. Waterman, Holmesburg; James Conway, Hamilton Village.

Delaware County—Joseph Dodgson, Darby; John Deshong, Chester; Joseph Walker, Marcus Hook; David Pratt, Newtown Square; Wm. Horn, Springfield Township; Elizabeth Taylor, Rockdale; E. R. Curtis, Marple.

Chester County—Jesse Kerns, principal agent, West Chester; Ezekiel White, Milltown; William Speakman, Downingtown; S. B. Worth, Embreeville.

Montgomery County—Hahn & Davis, Norristown; Jacob Godly, Fourtown; Absalom Michner, Horsham; William Price, Montgomery Square; D. P. Steel, Centre Square; John Holman, White Marsh; Christian Paul, Goshenhoppen.

Bucks County—Yardley & Canby, Newtown; Jonathan Brock, Doylestown; Boyd, Bostwick & Caleen, Bristol; Evan Groom, Southampton Township; M. K. Taylor, Taylorsville; J. G. Larue, Yardyville; Allen McGee, Attleboro.

Lancaster County—John Shaffner, Lancaster; J. F. Cottrel, Columbia; Josiah Seal, Washington.

Northampton County—E. L. Step. & Wm. H. Hess, Easton.

Schuylkill County—Samuel Thompson & Co. Pottsville.

Dauphin county—Wm. Bell, Harrisburg.

York County—Benjamin Zeigler, York; Crull & Baron, Lewisbury; Henry Seitl, Dillsburg.

Centre County—J. Johnson & Son, Bolesburg.

Lebanon County—Daniel Stine, Myerstown.

Mifflin County—John Marshall, Lewistown.

Potter County—Ely Rose, Wharton Township.

Alleghany County—D. F. Estep, Pittsburg.

NEW JERSEY.

Gloucester County—Joseph Curts, Woodbury; Barclay Lippencott, Camden; Daniel H. Garrett, Haddonfield; Bevan Fitterall, Eldridges Hills; Wm. Keyser, Swedesborough.

Cumberland County—Smith Bacon, Esq.

Salem county—Chamneys & Bassett, Salem; Joshua Madara, Woodstown.

Burlington County—Charles M. Harker, Mount Holly; Jaquet & Lippencott, Bordentown; Samuel Feir, Jacksonville; Daniel Fenton, Trenton; Toy & Platt, Jacobstown; Abraham Lippencott, West Field; Gilbert Page, Moorestown; Benjamin Kimble, Jobstown; J. F. Erog, ard, Columbus; Thomas W. Evans, New Egypt; Charles Dell, Crosswicks.

Hunterdon county—Lewis Stout, Lambertsville.

DELAWARE.

New Castle County—George Reynolds, corner of 3d and Market streets, Wilmington.

Kent County—Stayton & Jarrold, Camden; John Wells, Frederica.

Sussex County—John Rodney & Son, Lewistown.

Dr. Brandreth's office for the sale of the above Pills wholesale and retail, is at 43 CHESNUT STREET first door above 2d st. north side, PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Always Remember that no Drug Store has the genuine Brandreth Pills for sale, therefore be careful.

mar 4—tf

MORISON'S VERMIFUGE, Or Compound EXTRACT OF PINK ROOT.

THIS is one of the safest and best articles ever offered to the public, for the removal of WORMS from children. In nine cases out of ten, WORMS are found to be the sole cause of disease to children—and in no case, will the above VERMIFUGE fail in removing them, and restoring the child to perfect health.

For sale by L. Thompson, corner of 3d and Market sts and by Fred. Klett, corner of 2d and Callowhill sts.

For sale also, as above—

Morison's INFANT CARMINATIVE,

For the cure of BOWEL COMPLAINTS (as Griping, Cholic, Diarrhoea, &c.) to which young Children are so liable. This is a very safe and effectual remedy.

jy 1—eow*

PREMIUM TEETH.

A SILVER MEDAL was awarded to the subscriber at the late Fair of the American Institute in N. York, for the best Incorruptible Teeth.

The following certificate is from the Judges appointed by the American Institute, to which several gentlemen of the profession agreeing therewith have annexed their names:—

We have used, for several years past, teeth manufactured by Mr S. W. STOCKTON, of Philadelphia, and have uniformly found them of excellent quality. They possess the requisite shade, strength, and durability. We consider the teeth exhibited by him at the late Fair of the American Institute, far superior to any he has hitherto made, and better than any offered for sale with which we are acquainted.

E. PARMLY,
F. HOUSTON, M. D.
E. BRYAN, } Judges.
F. W. CRANE,
JOHN LOVEJOY,
WM. ARNOLD, M. D.

N. York, Oct. 28, 1836. ISAAC GREENWOOD.

We with pleasure give our opinions of the improved teeth, manufactured by you, and unhesitatingly pronounce them the handsomest, strongest, and most natural in appearance of any we have hitherto met with, and cheerfully recommend them to the profession.

BRYAN & STOUT, 115 Chamber street.

This is to certify, that I have taken teeth of Mr. Stockton for several years, and I have no hesitancy in saying they are the best that I have seen. E. BAKER, M. D.

New York, October 29th, 1836.

S. W. STOCKTON, Dentist,

sep 16 '37—1y No. 160 Vine st. below Fifth.

William Neal & Co.

MANUFACTURERS of Looking Glasses, No. 27 North Fifth street, back of the Merchants' Hotel, Philadelphia. Devoted exclusively to this business—country merchants are supplied at manufacturers prices, and their Glasses insured from breakage to any part of the Union without extra charge.

Those who may have orders for large Glasses, would do well to inform us by letter, previous to their coming on, of the size of the plate, and the kind of frame they may want, that the article may be manufactured expressly for the occasion. Merchants should give their orders for Looking Glasses the first thing on their arrival, to insure them well put up.

☞ Any editor of a weekly paper, who will publish this advertisement to the amount of six dollars, and send on his bill by a merchant who will make a purchase of us of not less than $30, shall be duly paid in a glass or glasses, at manufacturers' prices and sent to him by said merchant, at our risk of breakage. sp 2—6m*

TO INVALIDS!!

PETERS'S VEGETABLE PILLS.

HAVING stood the test of experience, are recommended to the public as decidedly superior to any combination of medicine ever offered to the American people. The proprietor of these Pills being a regular bred physician, and having practised his profession extensively for many years in different climates, is enabled to offer to the afflicted invalid a medicine on the effects of which he is willing to risk his reputation.

He does not pretend that they are a positive cure or even beneficial in every complaint, for that would be absurd and ridiculous in the extreme, but he does most firmly believe, that in all diseases, where a cathartic or an aperient medicine is needed, they will be found far superior to any of those drastic purgative medicines which are so much puffed in the public prints as purifiers of the blood. When taken according to the directions accompanying them, they are highly beneficial in the prevention and cure of bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Spleen, Piles, Cholic, Female Obstructions, Heart-burn, Nausea, Furred Tongue, Distention of the Stomach and Bowels, Incipient Diarrhoea, Flatulence, Habitual Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Blotched and Sallow Complexion, and in all cases of Torpor of the Bowels, where a cathartic or an aperient is needed. They are exceedingly mild in their operation, producing neither nausea, griping or debility.

They have the testimony of the whole medical profession in their favor, while not a single case of ill consequences or inefficiency can be alleged against them.

Perhaps no article of the kind has ever been offered to the public, supported by testimonials of a character so decisive, from sources so respectable, or that has given more universal satisfaction.

Wherever these Pills have been once introduced into a family, they become a standing remedy, and are called for again and again, which is sufficient proof of their good qualities.

It is a truth that almost every person who has ever used Peters's Vegetable Pills, recommend them to their friends; and it is from this circumstance alone that they have gained such an unrivalled reputation.

Prepared by Jos. Priestly Peters, M. D. at his institution for the cure of obstinate diseases by means of vegetable remedies, No. 129 Liberty street, New York. Each box contains 40 Pills. Price 50 cents.

The attention of invalids is invited to the following letters of distinguished Physicians, which are selected from among several hundred others of a similar import, now in possession of the Proprietor, and may be seen by calling on any of the Agents for the sale of these Pills.

Clarksville, Mecklenburg co. Va. Feb. 7, 1837.

Dear Sir—I embrace this opportunity of expressing to you my gratification at the success which has attended the administration of your valuable Pills in this section of country. It is a common fault with those who compound and vend patent medicines, to say too much in their favor, but from what I have seen of the effects of your Pills, I do not think they have as yet received unmerited praise. Six months ago they were almost entirely unknown in this part of Virginia; they are now the most popular Pills we have. In dyspepsia and sick headache, derangement of the biliary organs, and obstinate constipation of the bowels, I know of no aperient more prompt and efficacious.

Their mildness and certainty of action, render them a safe and efficient purgative for weakly individuals, and may be given at all times without any of those injurious consequences that frequently result from the long continued use of calomel or blue pill.

On the whole, I consider them a valuable discovery.

Very Respectfully, S. H. HARRIS, M. D.

Dr. Jos. P. Peters.

Charlotte, N. C. Jan. 1st, 1837.

Dear Sir—I have made frequent use of your Pills in the incipient stage of Bilious Fever and obstinate Constipation of the Bowels; also in Enlargement of the Spleen, Chronic Diarrhoea of the Liver, Sick Headache, Gout, Dropsy, &c. and many other diseases, and in all cases found them to give relief. J. D. LOYD, M. D.

Dr. J. P. Peters.

Mecklenburg co. Va. Feb. 7th, 1837.

Having used Dr. Peters's Pills in my practice for the last twelve months, I take pleasure in giving my testimony of their good effects in cases of Dyspepsia, Sick headache, Bilious Fevers, and other diseases, produced by inactivity of the Liver.

They are safe and mild aperient, being the best article of the kind I have ever used. GEO. C. SCOTT, M. D.

These invaluable Pills are for sale, wholesale and retail, at New York prices by John R. Rowand, No. 249 Market st.; Caleb E. Frazer, N. W. corner of Market and Third sts.; Isaac Thomson, N. W. corner of Market and Second sts.; J. Gibbons Cottam, No. 109 Market st. above Eighth; E. A. Hoskins, Girard Row, No. 326 Market st.; F. Klett, N. E. corner of Second and Callowhill sts.; Jones & Hutchinson, N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh sts.; and by all the principal Druggists throughout the United States. oct 5 '37—1y

A Certain cure for the AGUE AND FEVER.

VARIOUS and many are the discoveries now made to cure general diseases, and I can with safety assert that in no age has the list of remedies been so well supplied as in the present, nor were they so efficacious. Let our look fifty years, and contemplate the state of things in that age. Then view with a retrospective glance the improvements and new discoveries of the present—and mark the contrast—every year since has been productive of some discovery, which has been of signal benefit to the world, in almost every point to which they have looked, and the enlightened community will now admit that art and science are advancing to perfection more and more every day.

In introducing this medicine to public notice, I would remark, that it is not for self interest alone which actuates me to send it out, but a sense of duty to my fellow men, and an eye single to the public good, prompts me to an effort to present to each individual who is laboring under that distressing disease called Ague and Fever, a remedy which will at once relieve to entire satisfaction. I am well convinced of the great benefit which will be derived from its use by the suffering part of the community, and under this conviction, I hesitate not to send it abroad. This medicine has been given in many hundred cases, to the entire relief of them all, and has never been known to be ineffectual in one single instance. They are perfectly harmless, and contain nothing that will in the least degree derange or disorganise the stomach, but to the contrary they promote a healthy action between the stomach, liver and the other important functions of the system, and restore each organ to perfect harmony—the result will be vigor and health, and the cures which wore a pale and sallow hue, will again be adorned with that beautiful crimson glow, which is the promotion of good health, and which is an ornament surpassed by every few indeed. They will break and cure the most obstinate fever, and more particularly the ague and fever—they are greatly beneficial to persons who are dispirited to fever, ish in any degree. The public will plainly see that I do not pretend to recommend this medicine for every disease to which the human race is subject, but would recommend it for the fever and its consequences. And I do contend, that whenever fever exhibits itself, if attended in time, will ward off in almost every instance a serious and fatal attack. I would not for a moment think of letting this medicine circulate the country, if I was not convinced by hundreds of cases, and some of them of the most obstinate kind, and of years' standing, that they are perfectly infallible. I do not design to delude the people by flattering words, far from it, but I endeavor to state simple facts. These pills never fail in any instance, let the character of the case be as it may, if the directions are strictly followed.

☞ The pills are prepared only by

THOMAS J. NEAVITT, Sole Proprietor,

Apothecary and Druggist, Centreville, Eastern Shore of Maryland, where he keeps constantly on hand a full supply for wholesale and retail, price 50 cents per box.—They may be had at the proprietor's and at W. E. & J. Bartlett's, in Baltimore, Md. also at George W. Carpenter's, Philada, by order or otherwise.

P. S.—Persons who use these pills and find, after following the given directions, that a cure is not performed, shall have their money returned. oct 7 '37—1y

Notice to Tailors.

A newly invented System for measuring shapes as well as sizes.

THE Subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the public, that he has invented a machine for measuring the shapes as well as the sizes of men, preparatory to cutting their garments, and a system for the same to which he most respectfully calls the attention of tailors.

Having applied to the study of the science for the discovery of a system, wherein to avoid the uncertainty, which it is well known exists in all division systems, he has found it necessary, as the forms of men are as various as their countenances, that the shape must be measured as well as the size, for the purpose of which a machine is indispensable and with which a person to the most deformed shape can be as easily fitted as one of just proportions. The different points being given by the machine, the measures taken from each one to the other, and thereby giving every part of the garment the exact quantity of cloth necessary for making a perfect fit.—Having used it himself with the most entire satisfaction, he feels confident that the principles upon which it is founded, and the method in which they are carried out needs only to be known to insure its general use.

WILLIAM W. ALLEN.

Ellis & Allen, Merchant Tailors, No. 16 South Eighth street, inform the public that they are prepared to execute all orders in their line of business, with punctuality and despatch, and warrant to give satisfaction. They would invite all persons who have never yet been fitted to give them a trial, being fully convinced of the infallibility of the newly invented measuring system.

N. B. The machines will be made under the direction of age of the firm, at their factory, fourth story of No. 12 North Sixth street. Having obtained a patent for the above mentioned machine, rights will be held for sale, apply as above. jy 22—6m

Read the following Interesting and Astonishing Facts.

MORE CONCLUSIVE PROOFS of the extraordinary efficacy of Dr. WM. EVANS' celebrated CHAMOMILE and APERIENT ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS in alleviating afflicted mankind.—Mr. Robert Cameron, 101 Bowery. Disease, Chronic Dysentery, or Bloody Flux. Symptoms, unusual flatulency in the bowels, sever griping, frequent inclination to go to stool, tenesmus, loss of appetite, nausea, vomiting, frequency of pulse, and a frequent discharge of a peculiar fœtid matter mixed with blood, great debility, sense of burning heat, with an intolerable bearing down of the parts. Mr. Cameron is enjoying perfect health, and returns his sincere thanks for the extraordinary benefit he had received.

Dr. Wm. Evans' Office, No. 100 Chatham st. where he can be consulted at all hours. Dr. Wm. Evans' Office Philada. is removed to 19 north 8th st. near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

To James Dickson, 30 Cornhill, Boston, Agent for the sale of Dr. Wm. Evans' Chamomile Pills:

Lowell, Nov. 15, 1836.

Dear Sir,—Knowing by experience that every reference that the afflicted receive of the beneficial results of medicines, I cheerfully offer mine to the public, in behalf of Dr. Wm. Evans' Chamomile Pills. I have been afflicted for the last ten years with distress in the head and chest; often so bad as to deprive me of sleep for three or four nights in succession, but have never found relief by any of my friends' prescriptions, until my wife saw the advertisements in the paper, when she persuaded me to send for some, which I did, and obtained two boxes and bottles, which resulted in almost completely restoring me to health, although I have not yet entirely finished them. Should you consider this any benefit to yourself or the public, you have my cheerful permission to publish it.

Your's, respectfully,

THOMAS K. GOODHUE, Central st.

Dr. Wm Evans' Office, Philada. is removed to No. 19 N. 8th st. near Market, where his excellent medicines can always be obtained.

ASTHMA, THREE YEARS' STANDING.—Mr. Robert Monroe, Schuylkill, afflicted with the above distressing malady. Symptoms:—Great langor, flatulency, disturbed rest, nervous headache, difficulty of breathing, tightness and stricture across the breast, dizziness, nervous irritability and restlessness, could not lie in a horizontal position without the sensation of impending suffocation, palpitation of the heart, distressing cough, costiveness, pain of the stomach, drowsiness, great debility and deficiency of the nervous energy. Mr. R. Monroe gave up every thought of recovery, and dire despair sat on the countenance of every person interested in his existence or happiness, till by accident he noticed in a public paper some cures effected by Dr. WM. EVANS' MEDICINE in his complaint, which induced him to purchase a package of the Pills, which resulted in completely removing the disease. He wishes to say his motive for this declaration is, that those afflicted with the same or any symptoms similar to those from which he is happily restored, may likewise receive the same inestimable benefit.

Dr. Wm. Evans' Office, No. 100 Chatham st. where he can be consulted at all hours. Dr. Wm. Evans' office, Philada. is removed to No. 19 N. 8th st. near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

PARALYTIC RHEUMATISM.—A perfect cure effected by the treatment of Dr. WM. EVANS.—Mr. John Gibson, of North Fourth st. Williamsburgh afflicted with the above complaint for three years and nine months, during which time he had to use crutches. His chief symptoms were excruciating pain in all his joints, but especially in the hip, shoulder, knees and ankles, an aggravation of the pains toward night, and for the most part all times from external heat, an obvious thickening of the fascia and ligaments, with a complete loss of muscular power. For the benefit of those afflicted in a similar manner, Mr. Gibson conceives it meet to say that the pains have entirely ceased, and that his joints have completely recovered their natural tone, and he feels able to resume his ordinary business.

Dr. Wm. Evans' Office, No. 100 Chatham st. where he may be consulted at all hours. Dr. Wm. Evans' Office Philada. removed to No. 19 N. 8th st. near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

LIVER COMPLAINT TEN YEARS' STANDING.—Mrs. HANNAH BROWNE, wife of Joseph Browne, North Sixth st. near Second st. Williamsburgh, afflicted for the last ten years with the Liver Complaint, completely restored to health through the treatment of Dr. WM. EVANS.

Symptoms:—Habitual constipation of the bowels, total loss of appetite, excruciating pain of the epigastric region, great depression of spirits, langor and other symptoms of extreme debility, disturbed sleep, inordinate flow of the menses, pain in the right side, could not lie on her left side without an aggravation of the pain, urine high colored, with other symptoms indicating great derangement in the functions of the liver.

Mrs. Browne was attended by three of the first physicians, but received but little relief from their medicine, till Mr. Browne procured some of Dr. Wm. Evans' invaluable preparations, which effectually relieved her of the above distressing symptoms, with others, which it is not essential to intimate. JOSEPH BROWNE.

City and County of New York, ss.

Joseph Browne, of Williamsburgh, Long Island, being duly sworn, did depose and say that the facts as set forth in the within statement, to which he has subscribed his name, is just and true. JOSEPH BROWNE.

Husband of the said Hannah Browne.

Sworn before me, this 4th day of January, 1837.

PETER PINKING, Com. of Deeds.

Dr. Wm. Evans' Office removed to No. 100 Chatham near Pearl st. Dr. Wm. Evans' Office, Philada. is removed to No. 19 N. 8th street, near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

MR. CHARLES EGBERT, No. 122 Orange street, N. Y., afflicted for five years with frequent habitual Asthma, applied at the office, 7 Division street, on the 4th of Nov. labouring under the following symptoms:—A sense of tightness across the chest, with the greatest difficulty of breathing, distressing cough, generally ending with copious expectoration of viscid phlegm disturbed rest, the face turgid and of a livid hue—could not lie in a horizontal position without the sensation of immediate suffocation, langour, drowsiness, and dizziness in his head, and loss of appetite.

Mr. E. applied to the most eminent physicians in this city, likewise used several other remedies without obtaining any permanent benefit, until his friends persuaded him to place himself under Dr. W. EVANS' treatment. He is now relieved of his complaint, and called at the office yesterday, avowing that he has not words to express his gratitude for the benefit he had received.

Dr. Wm. Evans, 100 Chatham street, where he can be consulted as usual. Dr. Wm. Evans' office, Philada. is removed to No. 19 north 8th street, near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

REMARKABLE CASE OF ACUTE RHEUMATISM, with an Affection of the Lungs—cured under the treatment of Dr. WM. EVANS, 100 Chatham street, New York. Mr. Benjamin S. Jarvis, 13 Centre street, Newark, N. J., afflicted for four years with severe pains in all his joints, which were always increased on the slightest motion, the tongue preserved a steady whiteness; loss of appetite, dizziness in his head, the bowels commonly very costive, the urine high coloured, and often profuse sweating, unattended by relief. The above symptoms were also attended with considerable difficulty of breathing, with a sense of tightness across the chest, likewise a great want of due energy in the nervous system.

The above symptoms were entirely removed, and a perfect cure effected by Dr. Wm. Evans.

BENJ. S. JARVIS.

City of New York, ss.

Benjamin S. Jarvis being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the facts stated in the above certificates, subscribed by him, are in all respects true.

BENJ. S. JARVIS.

Sworn before me, this 25th of November, 1836.

WILLIAM SAUL, Notary Public,

No. 96 Nassau street.

Dr. Wm. Evans' Medical Office, No. 100 Chatham st. N. York, where he can be consulted as usual. Dr. Wm. Evans' office, Philadelphia, is removed to No. 19 north 8th st. near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

MRS. ANNE G. KENNY, No. 115 Louis street, between Stanton and Houston streets, afflicted for ten years, with the following distressing symptoms:—Acid eructation, daily spasmodic pains in the head, loss of appetite, palpitation of her heart, giddiness and dimness of sight, could not lie on her right side, disturbed rest, utter inability of engaging in any thing that demands vigor or courage, sometimes a visionary idea of an aggravation of her disease, a whimsical aversion to particular persons and places, groundless apprehensions of personal danger and poverty, an irksomeness and weariness of life, discontented, disquietude on every slight occasion, she conceived she could neither die nor live, she wept, lamented desponded, and thought she led a most miserable life, never was any one so bad, with frequent mental hallucinations.

Mr. Kenny had the advice of several eminent physicians, and had recourse to numerous medicines, but could not obtain even a temporary alleviation of her distressing state, till her husband persuaded her to make a trial of my mode of treatment. She is now quite relieved, and finds herself not only capable of attending to her domestic affairs, but avows that she enjoys as good health at present as she did at any period of her existence.

J. KENNY, husband of the aforesaid Anne Kenny.

Sworn before me, this 14th day of December, 1836.

PETER PINCKNEY, Com. of Deeds.

Dr. Wm. Evans' Medical office, 100 Chatham st. N. Y. Dr. Wm. Evans' office, Philada. is removed to No. 19 N. 8th st. near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

A LETTER FROM MR. SHELDON P. GILBERT, to DR. WM. EVANS, proprietor of the celebrated CHAMOMILE PILLS.

Dear Sir—Had the immortal Cowper known the medical qualities of the Chamomile Plant, he as well as thousands since (besides myself,) would have experienced its wonderful effects on the nervous system. The public story of Cowper was blighted in the bud, through the natural effect of his nervous debility, upon the mental powers, which made it necessary for him to seek relief beneath the rural shade, and the calm retreat gave his physical nature no repose. If some one then had known the secret of concentrating the medical virtues of the Chamomile, the discoverer would have been immortalized with poetic zeal as the benefactor of suffering man.

The above lines were prompted from the effect I have experienced from Dr. Wm. Evans' Chamomile Pills.

Your's with esteem, SHELDON P. GILBERT.

Durham, Green Co., N. Y.

Dr. Wm. Evans' office, Philada. is removed to No. 19 North 8th st. near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

Another recent test of the unrivalled virtue of DR. WM. EVANS' *Medicines.*—DYSPEPSIA—TEN YEARS STANDING.—Mr. J. McKenzie, 100 Stanton street, was afflicted with the above complaint for 10 years, which incapacitated him at intervals, for the period of six years, in attending to his business, restored to perfect health under the salutary treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans.

The principal symptoms were—A sense of distension and oppression after eating, distressing pain in the pit of the stomach, nausea, impaired appetite, giddiness, palpitation of the heart, great debility and emaciation, depression of spirits, disturbed rest, sometimes a bilious vomiting and pain in the right side, an extreme degree of languor and faintness, any endeavour to pursue his business, causing immediate exhaustion and weariness.

Mr. McKenzie is daily attending his business and none of the above symptoms have recurred since he used the medicine. He is now a strong and healthy man. He resorted to myriads of remedies, but they were all ineffectual. He is willing to give any information to the afflicted respecting the inestimable benefit rendered to him by the use of Dr. Wm. Evans' medicine.

Dr. Wm. Evans' office, Philada. is removed to No. 19 N. 8th st. near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

AN EXTRAORDINARY AND REMARKABLE CURE—MRS. MARY DILLON, Williamsburgh, corner of Fourth and North streets, completely restored to health by the treatment of DR. WM. EVANS, 100 Chatham street.

The symptoms of this distressing case were as follows: Total loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, twitching of the tendons, with a general spasmodic affection of the muscles, difficulty of breathing, giddiness, languor, lassitude, great depression of spirits, with a fear of some impending evil, a sensation of fluttering at the pit of the stomach, irregular transient pains in different parts, great emaciation, with other symptoms of extreme debility.

The above case was pronounced hopeless by three of the most eminent physicians, and the dissolution of the patient daily awaited for by her friends, which may be authenticated by the physicians who were in attendance. She has given her cheerful permission to publish the above facts, and will also gladly give any information respecting the benefits she has received, to any enquiring mind. MARY DILLON.

Dr. Wm. Evans' office, New York, 100 Chatham street, where he can be consulted at all hours. Dr. William Evans' office, Philada. is removed to No. 19 North 8th street, near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

DYSPEPSIA AND HYPOCHONDRIACISM.—*Interesting case.*—Mr. William Salmon, Green street, above Third, Philadelphia, afflicted for several years with the following distressing symptoms. Sickness at the stomach, headache, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, impaired appetite, sometimes acid and putrescent eructations, coldness and weakness of the extremities, emaciation and general debility, disturbed rest, a sense of pressure and weight at the stomach after eating, nightmare, great mental despondency, severe flying pains in the chest, back and sides, costiveness, a dislike for society, or conversation, involuntary sighing and weeping, languor and lassitude upon the least exercise.

Mr. Salmon had applied to the most eminent physicians, who considered it beyond the power of medicine to restore him to health; however, as his afflictions had reduced him to a very deplorable condition, and having been recommended by a relative of his to make trial of DR. WM. EVANS' medicine, he with difficulty repaired to the office and procured a package, to which, he says, he is indebted for his restoration to life, health and friends. He is now enjoying all the blessings of perfect health. Persons desirous of further information will be satisfied in every particular of his astonishing cure at Dr. Wm Evans' Medical Office, 100 Chatham st. N. Y.

Dr. Wm. Evans' office, Philada. is removed to No. 19 North 8th st. near Market, where his excellent medicine can always be obtained.

AGENTS FOR DR. EVANS'S PILLS.

Wm. N. Stevens, fancy store, No. 253 N. 2d st. 1 door above Noble, Philada.

Mrs. Parker, book store and library, Beach street, Kensington.

Geo. Pusmore, 200 south Fourth st.
Frederick S. Axe, Germantown.
Mr. Peckworth, Wilmington, Del.
Charles B. Bachelor, Manayunk.
Robert Iredell, Norristown.
Horn & Davis, do.
H. Roche, P. M. New Castle, Del.
David Jones, Phœnixville, Chester county, Pa.
Nathan Davis, Camden, N. J.
J. M'Pherson, Trenton, N. J.
W. C. & F. Webb, Georgetown, Ky.
Mr. Maxwell, Lancaster, Pa.
Wm. Matthias, Columbia.
James Gardiner, Robbstown.
Andrew Moore, Manayunk.
John Levering, Roxborough.
Joseph Rogers, Trapp, Montgomery county.
George Geiz, Reading, general agent for Berks co.
Henry Freas, Germantown.
H. Z. Powell, Chester, Del. co.
Joseph Scott, Wilmington, 93 Market street.
F. Woolman, Burlington, N. J.
Jason Kerns, West Chester, for Chester county.
Samuel Swope, Frank'nd, Pa. sp 9, '37—eowtf

Counterfeits & Loss Prevented.

SMALL BANK BILLS

THE proprietor of the Manual Labor Saving Fund, (at the request of, and to accommodate the public,) having caused to be completely engraved, in first rate style, a series of notes from $1 to 5 cts. printed on bank note paper, is now prepared to supply a limited amount of the same for public convenience. These bills effectually baffle all attempts to counterfeit them and being secured on ample security in Real Estate and redeemable when presented in sums of $5 in the bank bills of this city, no loss can possibly accrue on them. Any amount of the same, not under 5 dollars, will always be received on deposite, to the credit of the holder, at 6 per cent. interest, at the Saving Fund, N. E. corner Second and Race streets. T. W. DYOTT.

STEPHEN SIMPSON, Cashier.

Manual Labor Bank, June 22, 1837. jy 1—eowly

To the Afflicted.

ALL persons who may be afflicted with Coughs, Consumption, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Whooping Cough, &c. or any other disease of the BREAST, should make immediate trial of Dr. JAYNE'S INDIAN EXPECTORANT, which has effected so many important cures.

The Rev. C. C. P. Crosby, late agent of the American Baptist, writes as follows:

To Dr. D. Jayne. New York, June 13, 1835.

Dear Sir—I have made use of the Indian Expectorant, personally and in my family for the last six years with great benefit. Indeed I may consider my life prolonged by the use of this valuable medicine under the blessing of God for several years. I may say almost as much in the case of my wife, and also of the Rev. Mr. Tinson, of the Island of Jamaica. For all cases of Cough, Inflammation of the Chest, Lungs and Throat, I do most unhesitatingly recommend this as the best medicine I have ever tried. My earnest wish is that others afflicted as I have been, may experience the same relief, which I am persuaded they will, by using the Indian Expectorant.

C. C. P. CROSBY.

N. B.—Many of my neighbors, on my recommendation have tried this medicine with uniform success.

Mr. Crosby's present residence, near Elizabethtown, N. Jersey.

In addition to the above, several hundred cases might be mentioned of its promptly curing Whooping Cough, when every other treatment had failed in giving relief.

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Sold also by J. Patterson, 335 North Third st.; John Robinson, N. E. corner 13th and Montgomery sts.; Mrs. E. Montander, opposite No. 6 Bird's Alley, Southwark; Ruckel's Drug Store, No. 20 Lombard st.; Mrs. M. Hill, No. 82 North 2d st.; T. S. Truman, Manayunk, Pa.; Edward Bringhurst, Wilmington, Del.; G. W. Oakley, Reading, Pa.; P. A. W. H. Troup, Easton, Pa.; C. A. Morris, York, Pa. and C. W. Roberts, Salem, N. J.

apr 21—6m*

To the Afflicted,

Particularly those afflicted with a secret disease of a peculiar character.

DOCTOR HUET, known throughout the world, for the remarkable cures he has performed, now gives his consultations privately, at his residence, No. 58 Sassafras street, above Eighth, south side, where every convenience is afforded for the purpose, and patients are cured very speedily, in a few days, and many references can be seen, and reference can be had from his patients at any time. His wife will attend on the ladies. nov 18 '37—1y

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NELSON GAVIT, respectfully informs the citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a shop at No. 1 Lodge street, near the Exchange, north side of the Pennsylvania Bank, between Chesnut and Walnut streets, where he intends manufacturing the following articles, via. Fourdrinier Machines, of all descriptions, made to order—Drying Machines, from 1 to 5 cylinders, made of iron, or copper; wood and iron press rolls cylinder machines, paper cutting presses; rag cutters; paper and felt stretching rollers; pulp dresser plates, cut in the very best manner. Cylinders recovered at a short notice, light bars and plates; extra knives kept constantly on hand. Natural seal presses, composing sticks, chases, hand rollers, and moulds; distributing rollers and posing stones—Book-binder's Shears, &c.

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